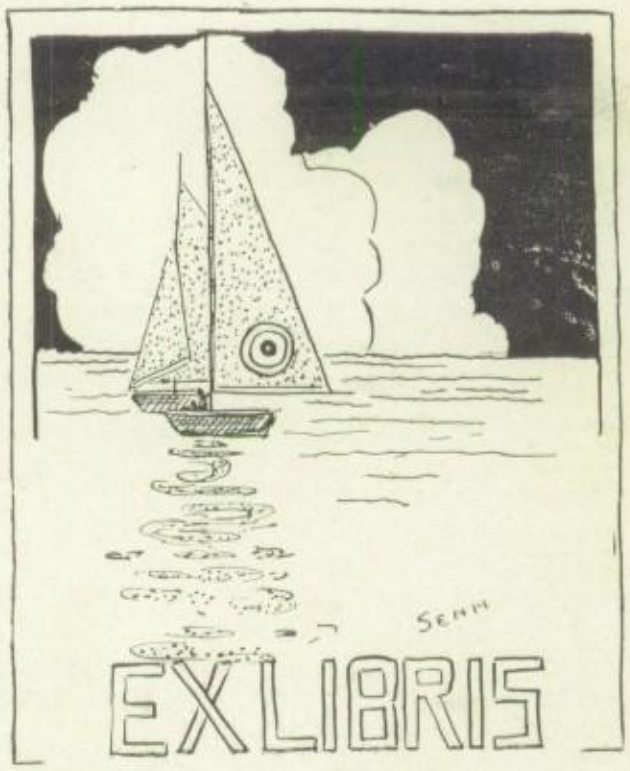
1927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SPIDER WEB
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THE STAFF
1927

Contents

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Members of The 1927 Spider Web Staff

Purpose

Every student has in his pail of memories a drop of gladness —a drop of sadness. If this volume can catalog them one by one, so that they may be as a refreshing draught to us in after years, its purpose will have been fulfilled.

To

Mr. Ray L. Jackson

Who has so wonderfully trained us for football, field and track; and whose loyalty and friendship old M. H. S. will never forget, we, the class of '27, dedicate this, our Annual.

Appreciation

We, the Staff of the 1927 Spider Web, wish to express our most sincere and deepest appreciation to Mr. Chas. V. Fox, without whose aid there would have been no 1927 Spider Web.

The School

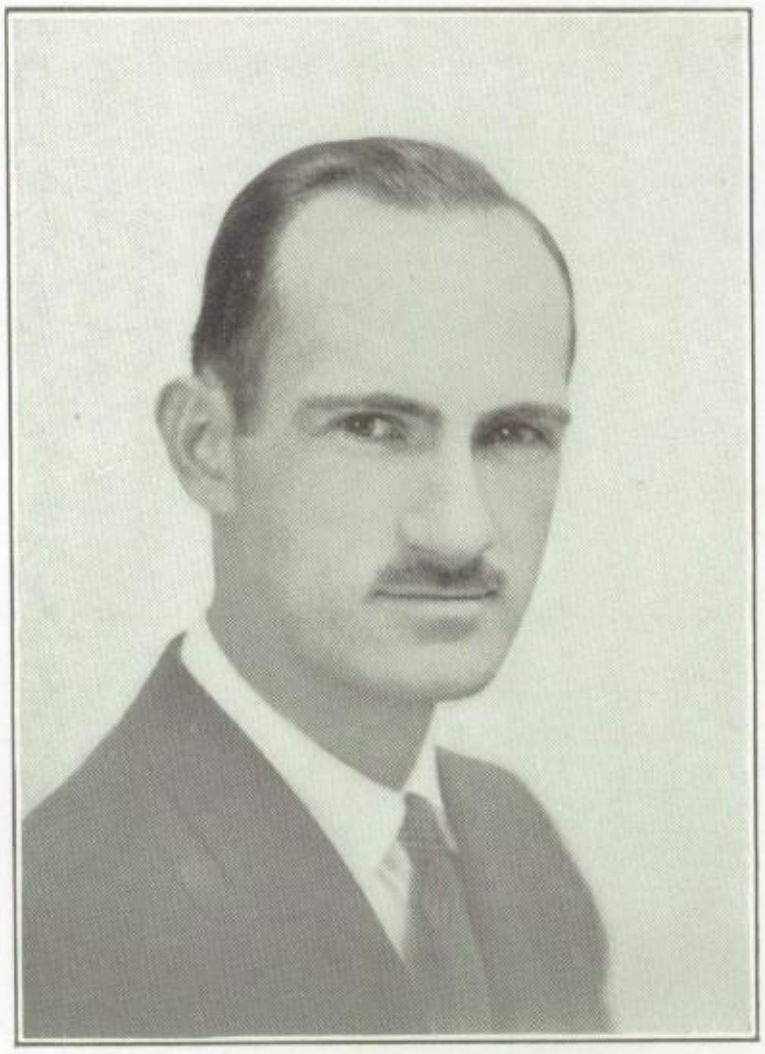
FACULTY

SUPERINTENDENT R. C. SMITH

Four years ago Mr. Smith came to us at a time when our school system needed a man of ability and tact. In every way Superintendent Smith has proved himself the type of man needed, having brought about a most noticeable understanding and co-operation among all concerned. We appreciate the interest and efforts of Mr. Smith in our behalf and hope he may continue at the head of our schools.

PRINCIPAL P. L. KINNEY

To Mr. Kinney the Class of 1927 owes a debt of gratitude for his patient and untiring zeal in leading us from green, faltering Freshies to a successful finish as dignified Seniors. The best interests of the High School have been his interests and the welfare of the pupils his concern. We can make no better wish for our High School's future than that it will continue to improve as it has under the efficient direction of Mr. Kinney.



PEARL T. THOMPSON

"Yes, I guess so."
W. I. S. T. C.
A. B. of University of Illinois.
English Instructor.

HELEN M. HUNGERFORD

"There you go again—always wagging your tongues."
Bradley Polytechnic Institute.
B. of Ed., W. I. S. T. C., History Instructor.

RALPH T. DECKER

"How many of you people found this lesson to be difficult?"
Knox College, Carthage College, University of Illinois.
Science Instructor.
B. S. in Chemistry and English.

ELEANOR H. DORSETT

"Everything is fair in love and war."
W. I. S. T. C.
University of Illinois B. A.
University of Chicago.
Biology Instructor.

CHARLES V. FOX

"Get that picture taken if you want it in the Spider Web."

B. of Education—W. I. S. T. C.

Instructor of Social Science.

LAVERE LORENZE

"Hurry girls and give me your names for showers."

B. S. Iowa University.

Supervisor of Physical Education.

PANSYE HAWKINS

"Yes—all right."

A. B. University of Missouri—Columbia University.

Instructor of English.

DOROTHY COX

"Listen, once there was an old man."

B. A. of University of Illinois.

Algebra Instructor.

PERCY L. KINNEY

"Now Howard, if you will sit down on four legs, I will try to draw this picture."

Knox College—University of Illinois B. S.

University of Wisconsin.

Principal and Instructor of Mathematics.

OLIVE M. SPICER

"Now listen girls, I want to sing."

W. I. S. T. C.—B. A. Knox Conservatory of Music.

Supervisor of Music.

HELEN A. PFEIFFER

"Now, I want all talking stopped."

Shurtleff College A. B.

University of Illinois M. A.

Latin Instructor.

HESTER SEXTON RANDOLPH

"Now listen people."

W. I. S. T. C.—Chicago Academy of Fine Arts.

Mentzer Bush Supervisor's School.

The DeYoung School of Landscape Painting.

Supervisor of Drawing and Design.

MARTHA M. DORSETT

"Let's have it a little more quiet in here. There's entirely too much talking."

University of Illinois A. B.
University of Chicago.
English Instructor.

MADONNA KABBES

"On the whole—"

University of Illinois B. S.
Commercial Department.

GRACE SCHERTZ

"Que voulez-vous?"

Knox College A. B.
French Instructor.

VERA A. CROVISIER

"In Iowa, now we don't do this."

B. A. Iowa State Teachers College.
Commercial Department.

MATHEW JACK

"Now you boys stop that."

Iowa State College.
Illinois State Normal University.
Bradley Institute.
Stout Institute.

Manual Arts Instructor.

EVA E. HILL

Home Economics Instructor.

B. Ed. W. I. S. T. C.

University of Chicago.

LAURA BROWN

"This whispering has got to be stopped."

B. S. of University of Minnesota.

Mathematics Instructor.

RAY L. JACKSON

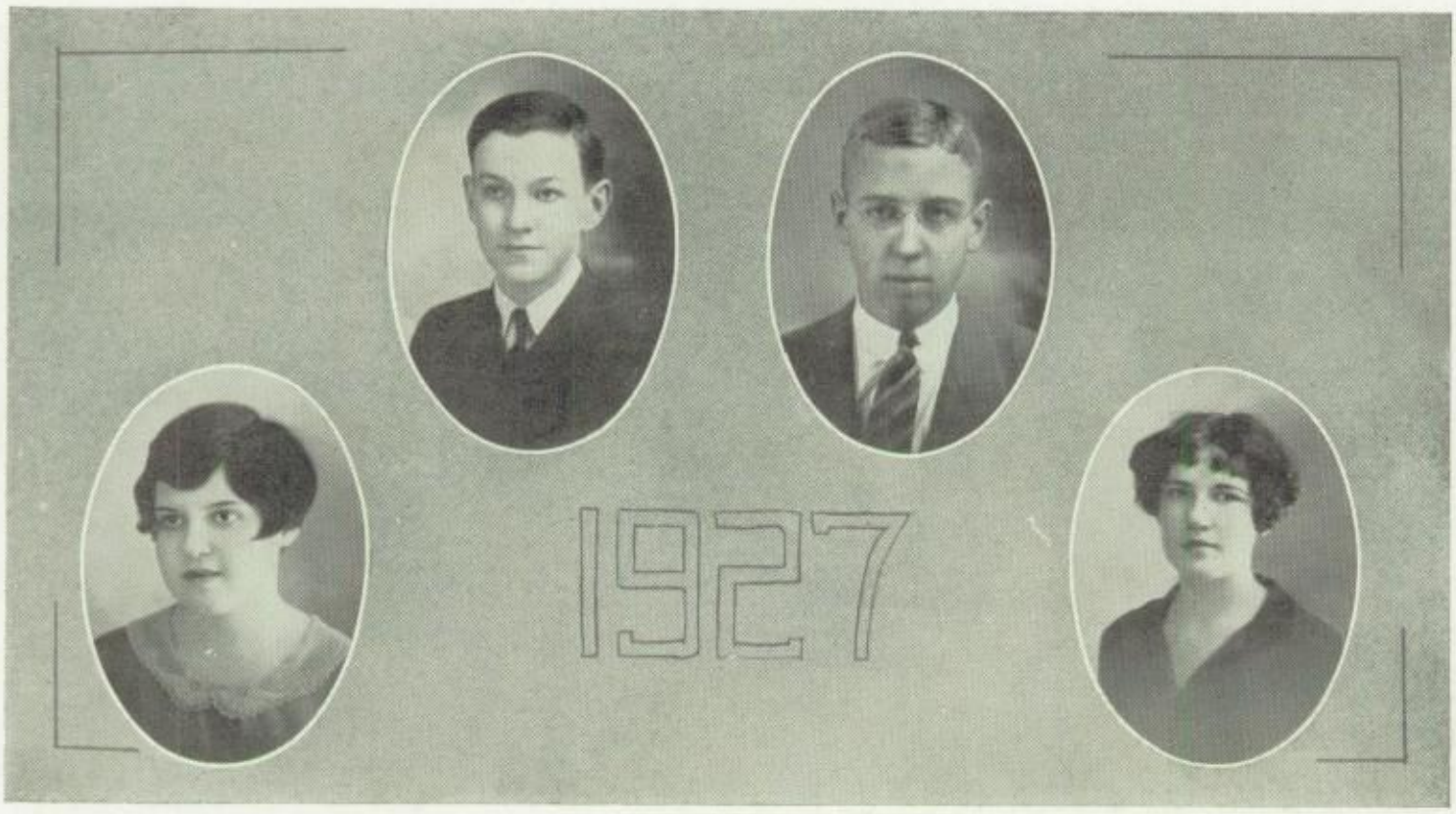
"Now boys, let's take the ball back and start over again."

Hillsdale College.
Lombard College.
Salem College A. B.
Lake Superior Normal.

Coach—Physical Instructor.

We are wondering if
Penny really dreamt
it — boys blest
with dreams
like this are very
uncommon

SENIORS



President - - - - - - - - - - - - - Wilbur Boyle
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - - Truston Stewart
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - - Alyce Thomas
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - - Elizabeth Rogers

COLORS	ADVISORS	FLOWER
Old Rose	Miss Grace Schertz	Rose
Silver	Miss Dorothy Cox	

MAX THOMPSON

"And still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."

Debating 1, 2, 3.
Orchestra 1, 2, 3.
Science Club 1.
"Kathleen" 3.
Boys' Chorus 4.
Senior Class Play 4.
Editor of Annual 4.
Vagabonds 4.

WILLIAM FOSTER

"And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side."

Debating 3.
Annual Staff 4.
French Club 3, 4. (Pres. 4).
Vagabonds 3, 4.

GLADYS VAN METER

"Of all the noises I think music the least disagreeable."

Dramatics 1.
Junior Class Play 3.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
W. A. A. 4.
Musical Contest 3.
French Club 4.
Annual Staff 4.

ELIZABETH TREGALLAS

"The purest soul that e'er was sent into a clayey tenement."

Class Treasurer 2, 3.
Home Ec. Club 2, 3.
French Club 2, 3, 4.
"Kathleen" '26.
Junior-Senior Banquet Committee 3.
Declamatory Contest 3.

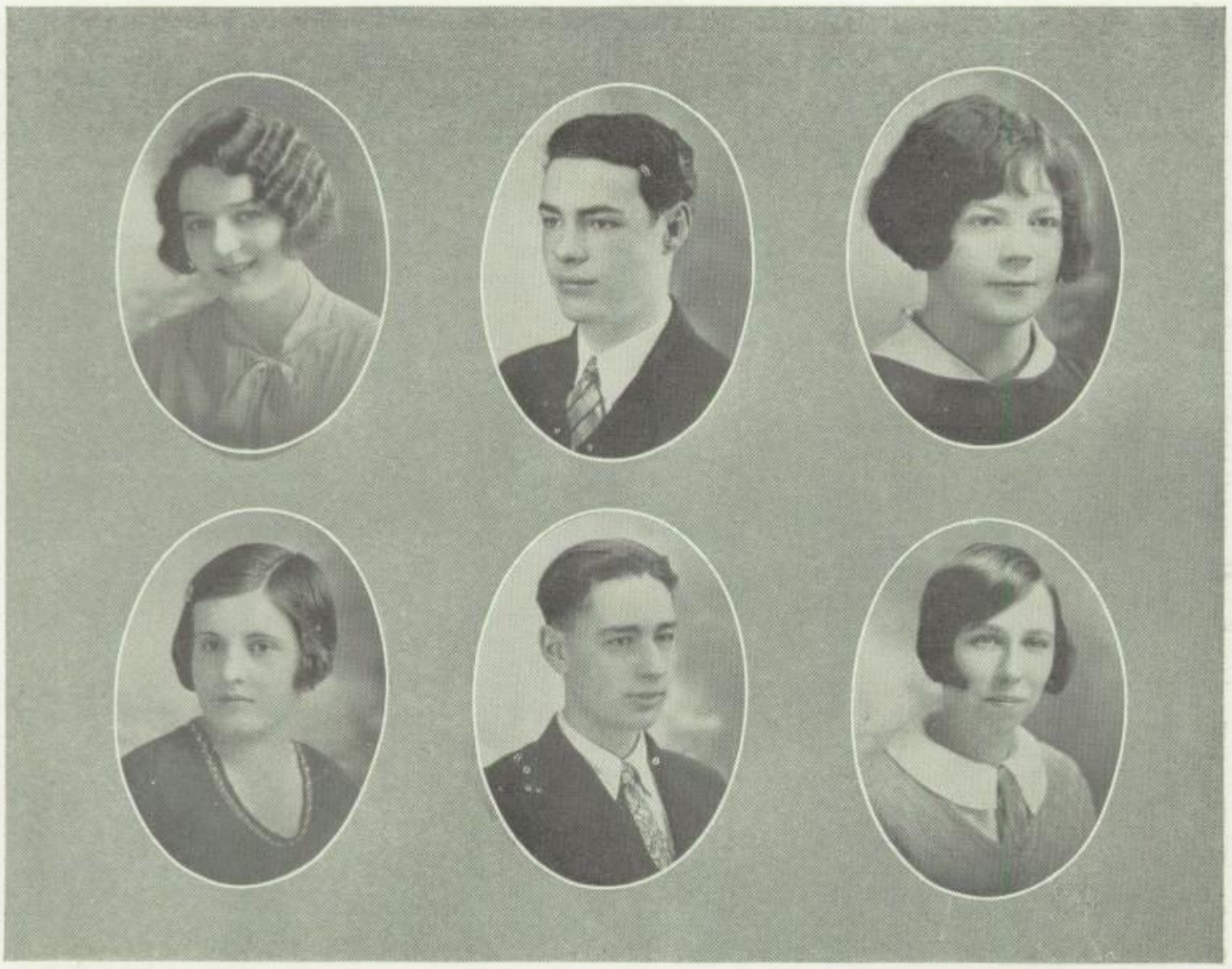
ROBERT JOHNSON

"I have found that haste makes waste."

MAURICE COLE

"Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway."

French Club 3.
Annual Staff 4.



MAXINE BLY

"And both were young and one was beautiful."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
Booster Club 2.
Home Ec. Club 2, 3.
Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
French Club 3, 4.
W. A. A. 3.
Production Staff of Senior Play 4.
"Kathleen" 3.

GATHEL MOON

"I am myself my own commander."

Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
Basketball 1, 2.
W. A. A. 3, 4.
"Kathleen" 3.
Home Economics 1, 2.
French Club 4.

HOWARD McCALLEY

"Love had pierced into my human sheathing."

Orchestra 1, 2, 3.
Debating 3.
Science Club 1.
Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
Junior Play 3.
"Kathleen" 3.
Boys' Chorus 4.
Senior Play 4.
Adv. Mgr. of Annual 4.

FRANCIS THOMAS

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

A. R. E. Club 2, 3, 4.
Senior Class Play 4.
Class Basketball 1, 2, 4.

LAURA LOGAN

"Her talents were of the more silent kind."

MARY WHIPPLE

"'Tis not my talent to conceal my thoughts."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
Home Ec. Club 2, 3.
W. A. A. 1.
Glee Club Operetta 4.

BETTY HOLSTINE

"Black were her eyes as the berry that grew on the thorn by the wayside."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3.
Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
Soph Treasurer 2.
Hockey and Hiking 1.
French Club 4.
"Kathleen" '26.
Rooters' Club 2.
Senior Class Play 4.

ALYCE THOMAS

"We have tongues that we may say pleasant things to our fellowmen."

Dramatic Club 1.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
Class Secretary 4.
Home Ec. Club 2, 3.
Vice-President 3.
Annual Staff 4.
"Kathleen"

KEITH SCOTT

"I love me and so does she!"

President Vag. 4.
Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
Junior Play 3.
Junior-Senior Banquet 3.
"Kathleen" 3.
Senior Play 4.

JAMES WHALEN

"A finished gentleman from top to toe."

French Club 2, 3, 4.
Senior Play 3.
Senior Play 4
Vagabonds 4.

DOROTHY SENN

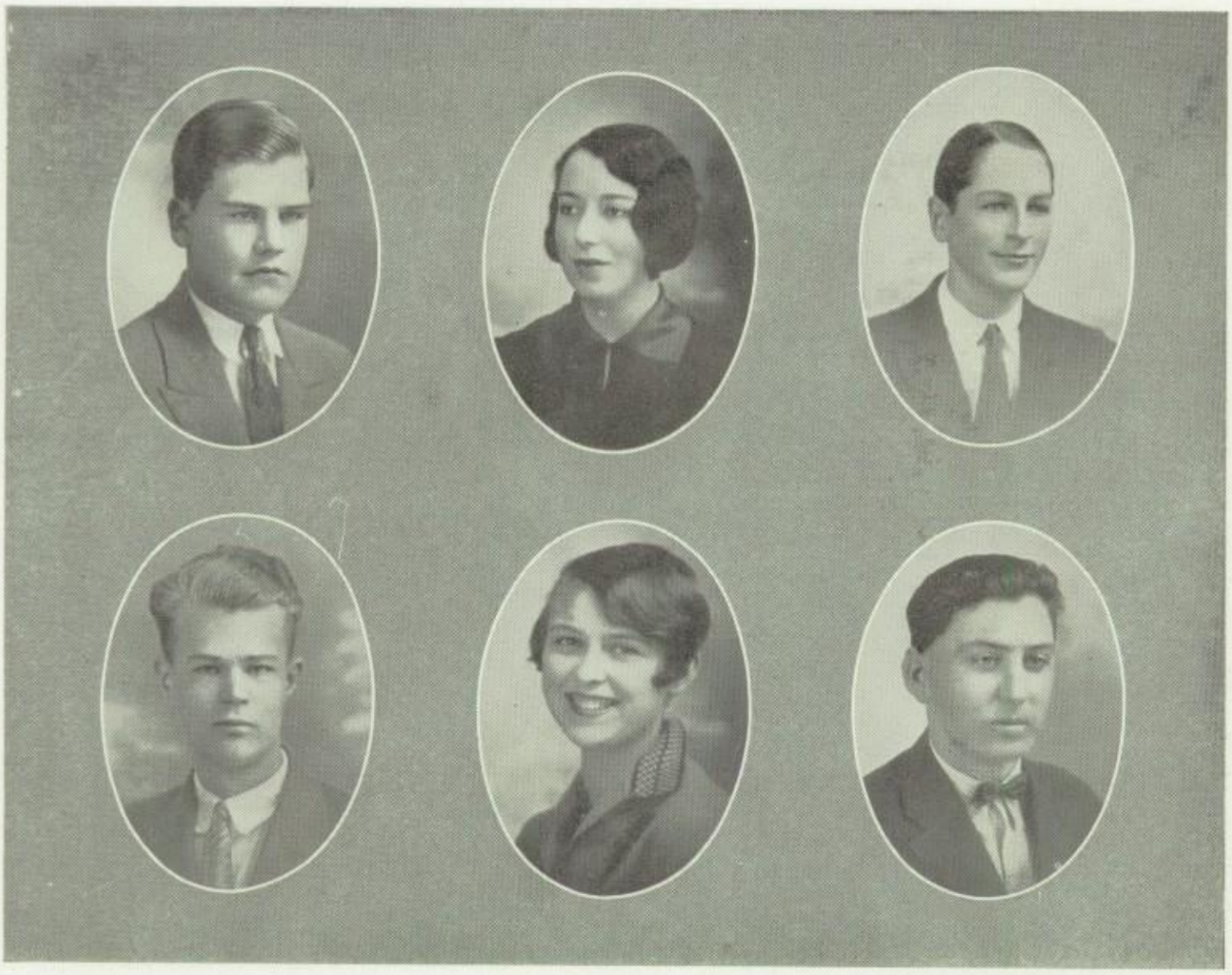
"Beauty is as beauty does."

"Kathleen" 3.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3.
Rooters' Club.
Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
Hockey and Hiking 1.
Home Ec. Club 1, 2.
French Club 4.
Senior Play 4.
Annual Staff 4.

ELIZABETH ROGERS

"Make the most of life you may; life is short and wears away."

Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club 2.
W. A. A. 2, 3.
French Club 3, 4.
Senior Class Treasurer 4.
Junior-Senior Banquet Committee 3.
Home Ec. Club 2.
Basketball 2.
Hockey Club 2.



DON TERRILL

"Sleep is sweet to the laboring man."

Vagabonds 2, 3.
Football 4.
French Club 3.
Junior Play 3.

CARL LUNDBERG

"Whoso would be a man must be a non-conformist."

RUBY ADAMS

"My beauty recipe is laughter."

Glee Club 1.
W. A. A. 1, 2.
Vagabonds 3, 4.
Basketball 1, 2.
Junior Play 3.
Home Ec. Club 3.
Hockey 1, 2.
Annual Staff 4.

ELIZABETH BUTCHER

"My idea of an agreeable person is a person who agrees with me."

W. A. A. 1, 2.
"Kathleen" 3.
Debating 3, 4.
Vagabonds 4.
Annual Staff 4.
Public Speaking 1.
Hockey 2, 3.
Senior Play 4.

LESLIE TIPTON

"For its always good weather when good fellows get together."

ORVILLE LANCE

"A man's a man for a' that."

WALTER CARLSON

"I am the master of my fate."

OLAF PENDELL

"All men naturally desire to know."

ERMA HENDRIX

"I think; therefore I am."

W. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball 3, 4.
Hockey 4.
Baseball 4.
Annual Staff 4.

DOROTHY HOLDEN

"For surely no minutes bring us more content than those in useful studies spent."

Glee Club 1, 4.
French Club 4.
Annual Staff 4.
Typing Contests at Galesburg and W. I. S. T. C.

WAYNE HAINELINE

"A faithful friend is the medicine of my life."

WILBUR BOYLE

"The love he bore to leaning was in fault."

Science Club 1.
Debating 1.
Class Secretary 2.
Class Presidents 3, 4.
Adv. Mgr. of "Kathleen".
Adv. Mgr. of Senior Class Play 4.

BESSIE RIDEN

"There was a distance in her look that makes us look again."

HOLLIS JONES

"Her life doth rightly harmonize."

ANNA ELDER

"What I think I speak."

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Home Ec. Club 2, 3.
Hockey 2, 3.
W. A. A. 2, 3, 4.
Baseball 4.

RELLA BAINTER

"Some circumstances he finds, but more he makes."

A. R. E. Club 4.

BLANCHE WOODS

"We know what we are but know not what we may be."

Basketball 2, 3.

ETHEL BROWN

"Nothing is so popular as kindness."

IRENE ELDER

"A pleasant disposition is a thing we all admire."

Home Ec. Club 2, 3.
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Hiking Club 3, 4.
Hockey 3, 4.
W. A. A. 3, 4.

NELLIE WOLL

"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone."

Public Speaking 1.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
French Club 3.
"Kathleen" 3.
Annual Staff 3.
Annual Staff 4.
Track Meet 4.

DONALD AULGUR

"He never yet no villainy had said."

RAYMOND YETTER

"Those who succeed with their fellows surpass all others."

RUTH HUFF

"Be useful where thou livest."

MILDRED WALLER

"She holds her little thoughts in sight tho gay they run and leap."

"Kathleen" 3.

EVERETT WAYLAND

"His mind is furnished as hotels are: with everything ready for occasional and transient use."

OTHO LESTER

"Let not what I cannot have my peace of mind destroy."

Senior Class Stunt 4.

VIOLET MINNER

"Tho' I'm not exceedingly clever I could talk like that forever."

Dramatic Club 1.
Glee Club 1, 2.
W. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Secretary 1.
French Club 3.
Home Ec. Club 2, 3.
Baseball 4.
Hockey 3, 4.
Hiking 3.
"Kathleen" 3.

EDNA SUTHERLAND

"A woman's chief weapon is her tongue, and she won't let it rust."

Hiking 3.
W. A. A. 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3.
Hockey 1, 2, 4.
Home Ec. Club 1, 2, 3.
"Kathleen" 3.

EVERETT DOAK

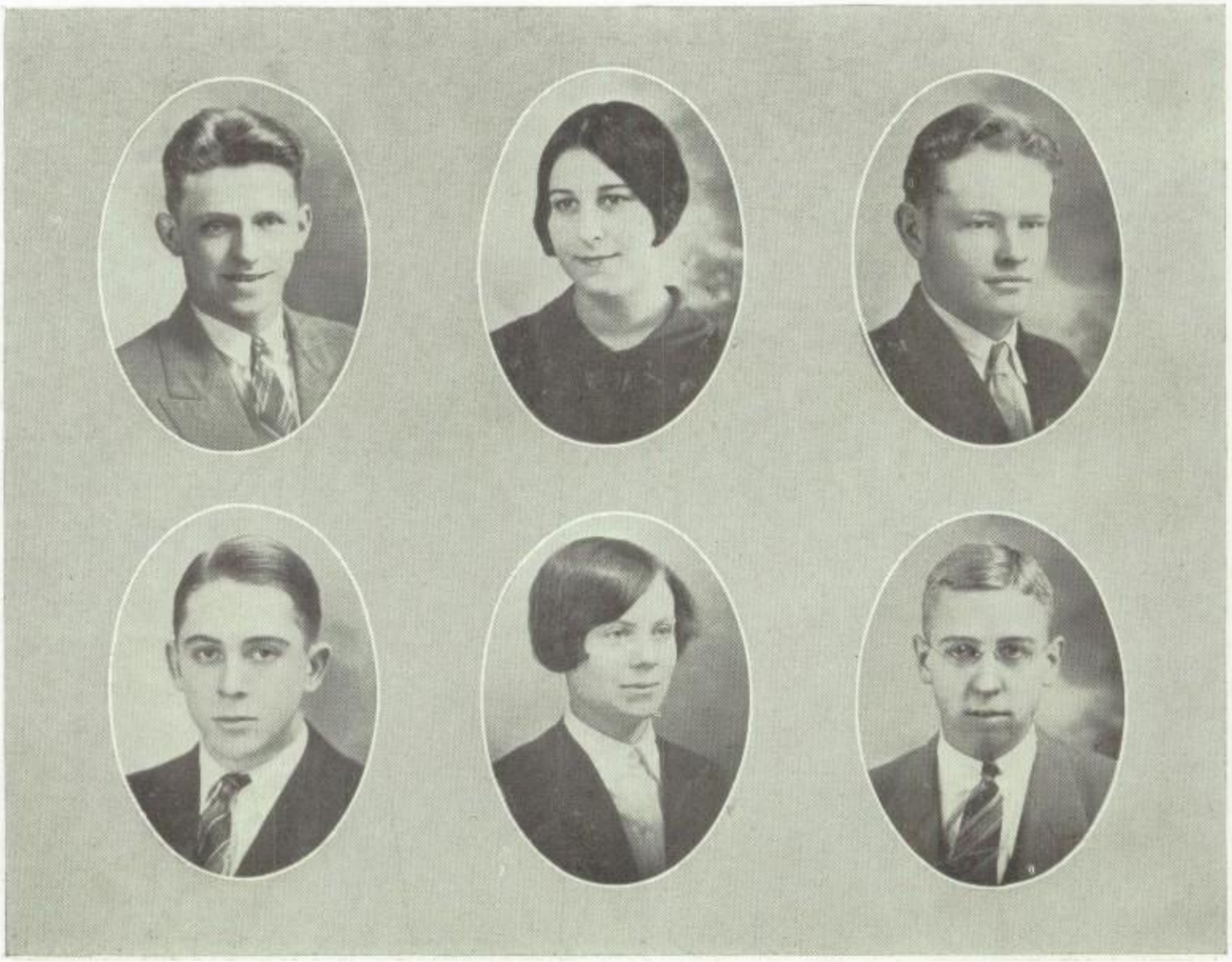
"Write me as one who loves his fellowmen."

A. R. E. Club 3, 4.

LEE HILLERY

"A man of few words."

Basketball 3, 4.
"Kathleen" 3.



FRANCIS GREELEY

"But all his serious thoughts had rest in Heaven."

Junior Play '25.
Senior Play '27.
"Kathleen" 3.
Vagabonds 3, 4.
Football 3, 4.
Basketball 3, 4.

KEITH HAMPTON

"Modesty is a virtue."

Football 3, 4.
Track 2, 3.
Annual Staff 4.

MAXINE DILL

"She sang the tears into his eyes."

Junior Play '25.
Vagabonds 4.
Booster Club 2, 3.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
"Kathleen" 4.
Hockey 2, 3.

HAZEL LOGAN

"Silent but kind."

ANDREW ALLISON

"I bear the crimson banner; look under my hat."

TRUSTON STEWART

"He is very wise who is not foolish for long."

French Club 3, 4.
Annual Staff 4.
Stage Mgr. of Senior Play 4.
Vice-Pres. Class 1, 4.

LLOYD FROWEIN

"There's a fate in love and a fate in fight and the best of us all go under."

Football 3, 4. (Capt. 4)
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. (Capt. 3)
Vagabonds 3, 4.
Track 2, 3, 4.

KATHERINE ZIMMERMAN

"I have no other but a woman's reason."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
Junior Play '25.
Vagabonds 4.
Hiking Club 3.
"Kathleen" 3.
Home Ec. Club 3.
W. A. A. 1, 2.

FRANKLIN WOLL

"A shrewd business man."
Debating 1, 3.

DON UTLEY

"Rather would I be first in a little Ipavian village than second in Rome."

REITHEL MORLEY

"To talk without effort is after all the great charm of talking."

Vagabonds 2, 3, 4.
"Kathleen" '26.
Declamatory Contest 1, 3, 4.
French Club 3.
Junior Play '25
Senior Play '26.

Senior Class History

Many years ago I remember a rather small and insignificant but promising class of youngsters entering upon what they thought was one of the most important periods in their careers, (and that was entering High School).

Of course it was a bit timid at first, but this was soon overcome, and it began to win the approval of its instructors, to gain credits, to take part in various activities, and to stop now and then to take part in some jollity, till now, the Senior Class of '27 is one of the most noted and successful classes that has ever been graduated from Macomb High.

Not a few have become famous in one art or another.

Quite a number of husky young athletes have distinguished themselves as stellar players on the football field and have also held up our good record in basketball.

And, now turning our attention to Art. Who has not enjoyed looking at the clever and interesting sketches drawn by Nellie Woll? Dorothy Senn is also quite gifted along this line.

Then, considering music. Dorothy Holden is one of our most promising young musicians. One of our best vocalists is Maxine Dill.

Of course we must not forget literature, because we have poets, orators, and debaters; for instance Franklin Woll, Max Thompson, and Elizabeth Butcher.

Lastly, we must consider the art of scholarship. No one represents this better than Wilbur Boyle and Max Thompson.

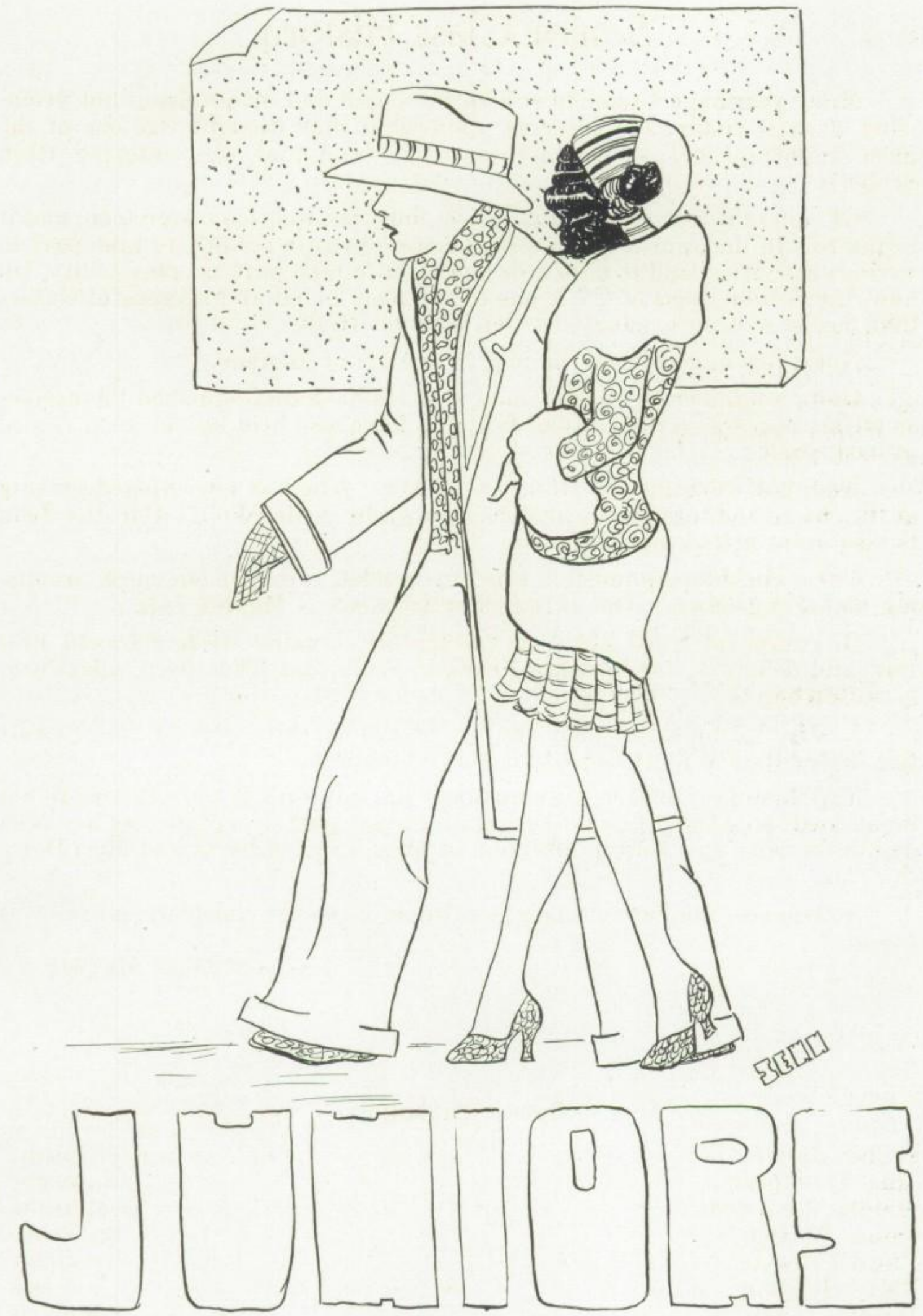
This history would be incomplete if the advisors of our class were not mentioned; so it must be said here that a great part of our success has been due to the wise and willing direction of Miss Grace Schertz and Miss Dorothy Cox.

So you see, the Senior Class as a whole is one of which we can well be proud.

—GLADYS VAN METER.

Senior Highlights

Wilbur Boyle - - - - - - - - - - - - - Optime!
Max Thompson - - - - - - - - - - - - Excelsior!
Martha Lindstedt - - - - - - - - - - - Beatissima!
James Whalen - - - - - - - - - - - - Superbus!
Lloyd Frowein - - - - - - - - - - - - Victor!
Betty Holstein - - - - - - - - - - - - - Dea!
Dorothy Senn - - - - - - - - - - - Popularis!
Keith Hampton - - - - - - - - - - - - Curro!
Howard McCalley - - - - - - - - - - - Amor!


JUNIORS

The outstanding event of the Junior Class this year was their Class Play. It was a great success in every way. The people were particularly well suited to the various roles. There are several high-lights in the class. Vernon Broadhead and Lewis Pennington are two promising basketball players. John Keys and Francis Wells are well known for their ability as cheer-leaders.

This class is going to be an excellent Senior Class next year. The class is booming strong and is boosting itself to be the greatest class in M. H. S. However, there seems to be some other ideas about that matter. The Freshies think they are the only people in the whole world of the High School; the Sophs walk around with their heads so high that we are afraid they will break their necks; the dignified Seniors swish serenely by, and everybody runs but the Juniors—the Juniors!

You always hear about the "Jolly Juniors." This takes on a new meaning in M. H. S. halls; if you visit Macomb High School you will wonder if there is a fire in town or if there is a circus parade of if Mr. Kinney has lost his moustache,—oh, no—it's only the fifty-odd Juniors making work for Mr. Massey.

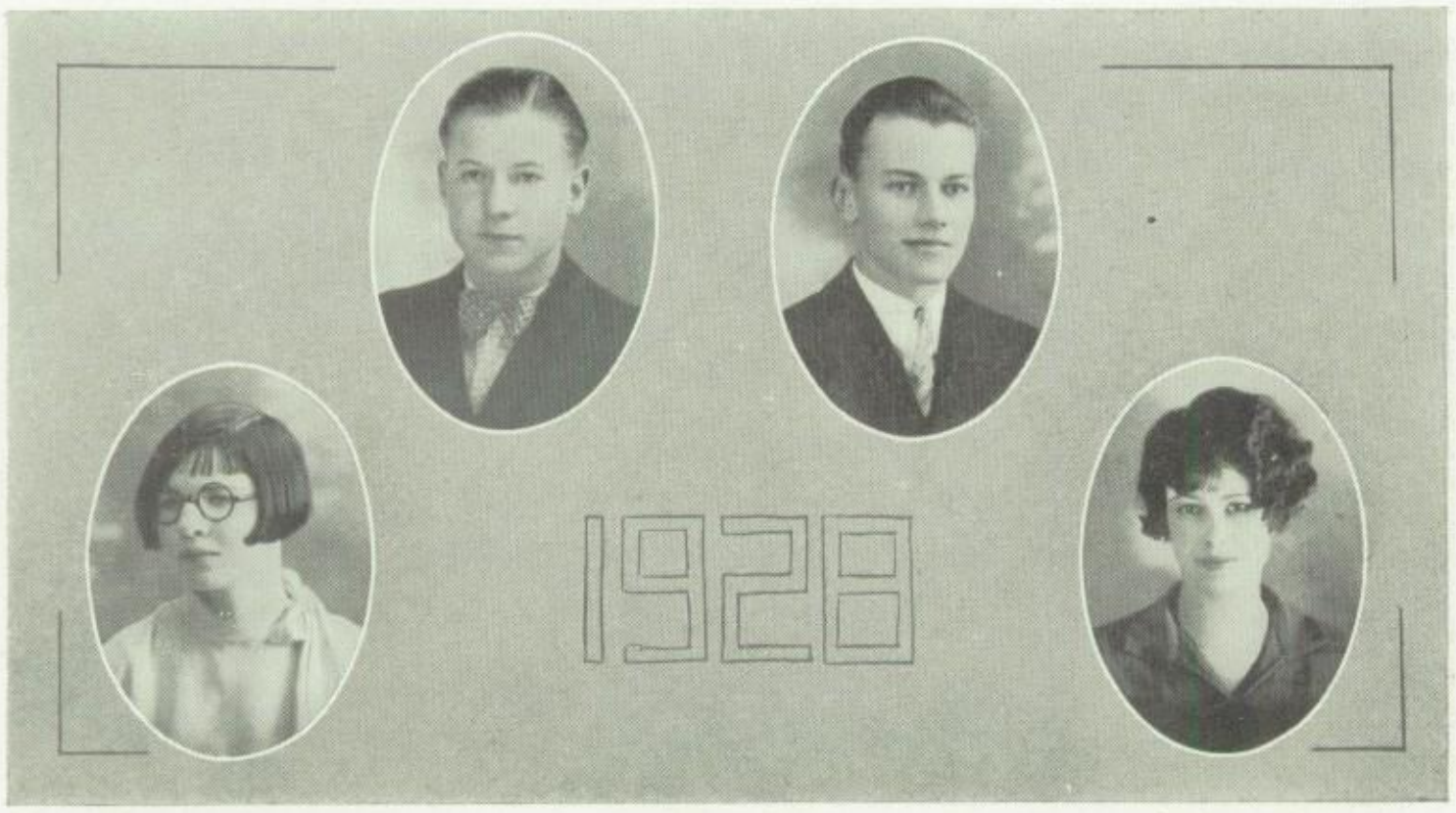
We hear some wild talk about Class Day,—beware, Hobos, and keep out of sight. There certain vague rumorings passing about the halls and I believe J. W. B.'s High School Bulletin Board must know something about it; since it cannot speak we must wait developments. The big moguls of the "June Bugs" are on the warpath and certain Seniors better look out for "bombs bursting in the air."

It seems that the Seniors are looking forward to the time when a certain annual banquet is going to be spread and an evening of good-fellowship with us Juniors will be enjoyed. Well, Seniors, all that I can say is that we are also looking forward to it, and you can imagine what that means,—especially since Mr. Decker is at the head of the affair!

Station XAM signing off at 8:00 P. M. Central Standard Time. Goodnight.

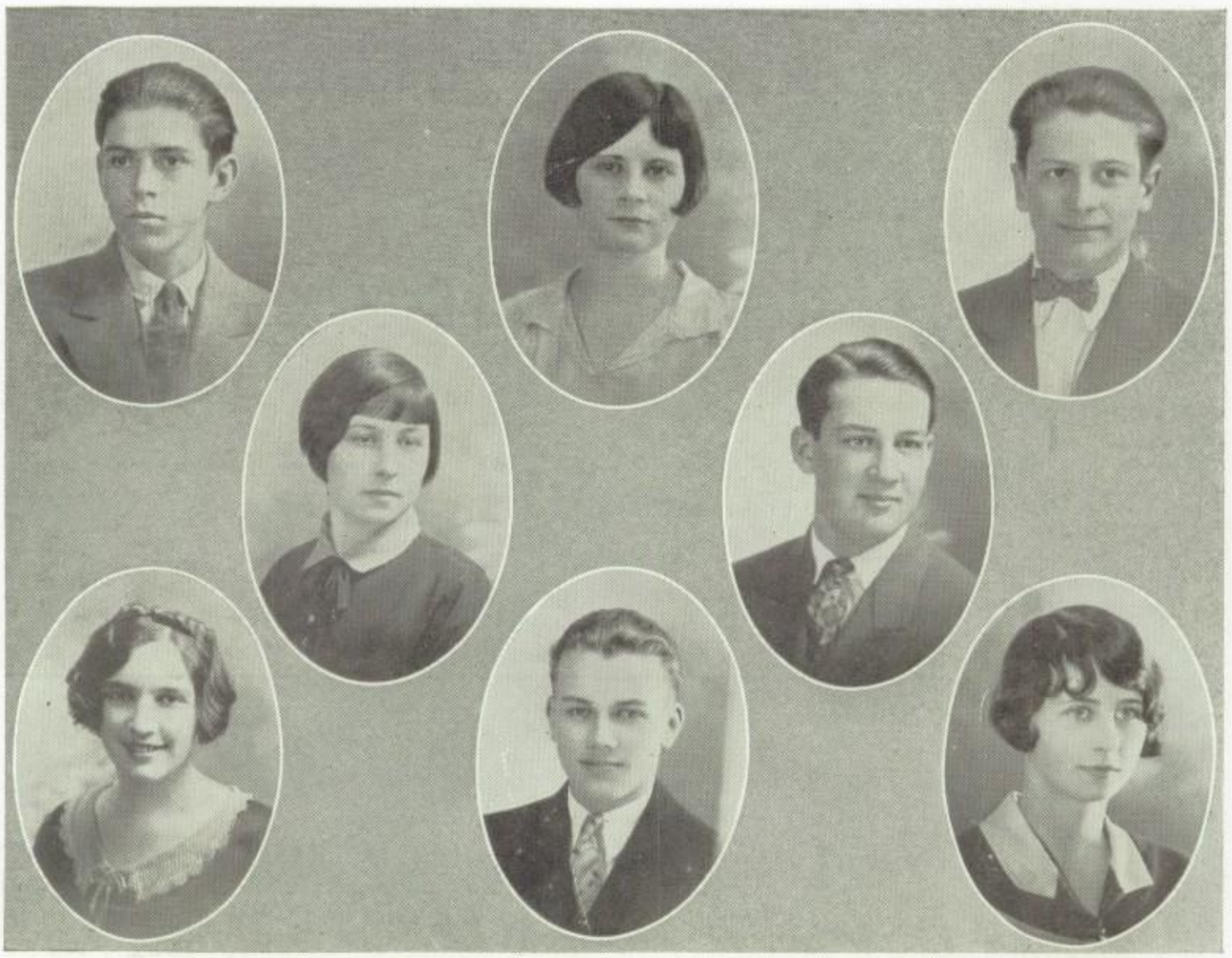
"June" Bugs

"Jazz" Sutherland - - - - - - - - - - - Paaio Nurmi II
"Neuco" Barclay - - - - - - - - "Save money, buy "*Oleo*"
"Simon" Wells - - - - - - - - What did the pieman say?
"Surplus" Killingsworth - - - - - - - Be careful of the chair
"Penny" Pennington - - - - - - - - Bad *pennies* come back
"Chuck" McKee - - - - - - - - - - Bashful but friendly
"Smiles" Broadhead - - - - - - - - - "Trade at Senn's"
"Marge" Burford - - - - - - - - "My little Margy—"
"Deacon" Vail - - - - - - - - - - I know I'm bashful
"Jenne-Wren" Riffle - - - - - - - - - - - A good pal
"Skeeter" Jackson - - - - - - - - "Springtime and *Eva*"
"Shorty" Keys - - - - - - - - - - - Listen to me!
"Sheik" Henderson - - - - - - - - - - Come on *Dot*



President - - - - - - - - - - - - - Paul Vail
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - - Francis Wells
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - - Noma Pearce
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - Marjorie Burford

COLORS	ADVISORS	FLOWER
Green	Mr. Decker	Sweet Pea
White	Miss Hawkins	



JAMES SUTHERLAND

"Though vanquished he could argue still."

IRENE KUGLER

"Let all your converse be sincere."

NEVIN BARCLAY

My philosophy — "Too much learning drives one mad."

MARY HECKMAN

"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."

LESLIE KILLINGSWORTH

"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."

JEANNETTE GRIFFIN

"What is matter? Never mind. What is mind? No matter."

FRANCIS WELLS

"None but himself can be his parallel."

DOLA MUNSON

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low."

RALPH KIRKPATRICK

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man."

LOUISE ATKINSON

"Perchance my too much questioning offends."

WILBERT KUGLER

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

PEARL GUY

'Though this be madness yet there is method to it."

LEWIS BOWERS

"The light that lies in a woman's eyes has been my heart's undoing."

MADGE RIGG

"To live is to think."

ROLLAND WILCOX

"What is the use of anything, but for happiness."

VAN ESSA PATTON

"And if thou wouldst be happy, learn to please."

LEWIS PENNINGTON

"He studied but moments odd."

MARY LESCHER

"A pearl of great price."

LEWIS BREEN

"Common sense is not so common."

CHARLES McKEE

"In silence and in confidence shall be my strength."

LENA FLINN

"Gloomy shadows oft will flit if you will only laugh a bit."

BERNICE KENT

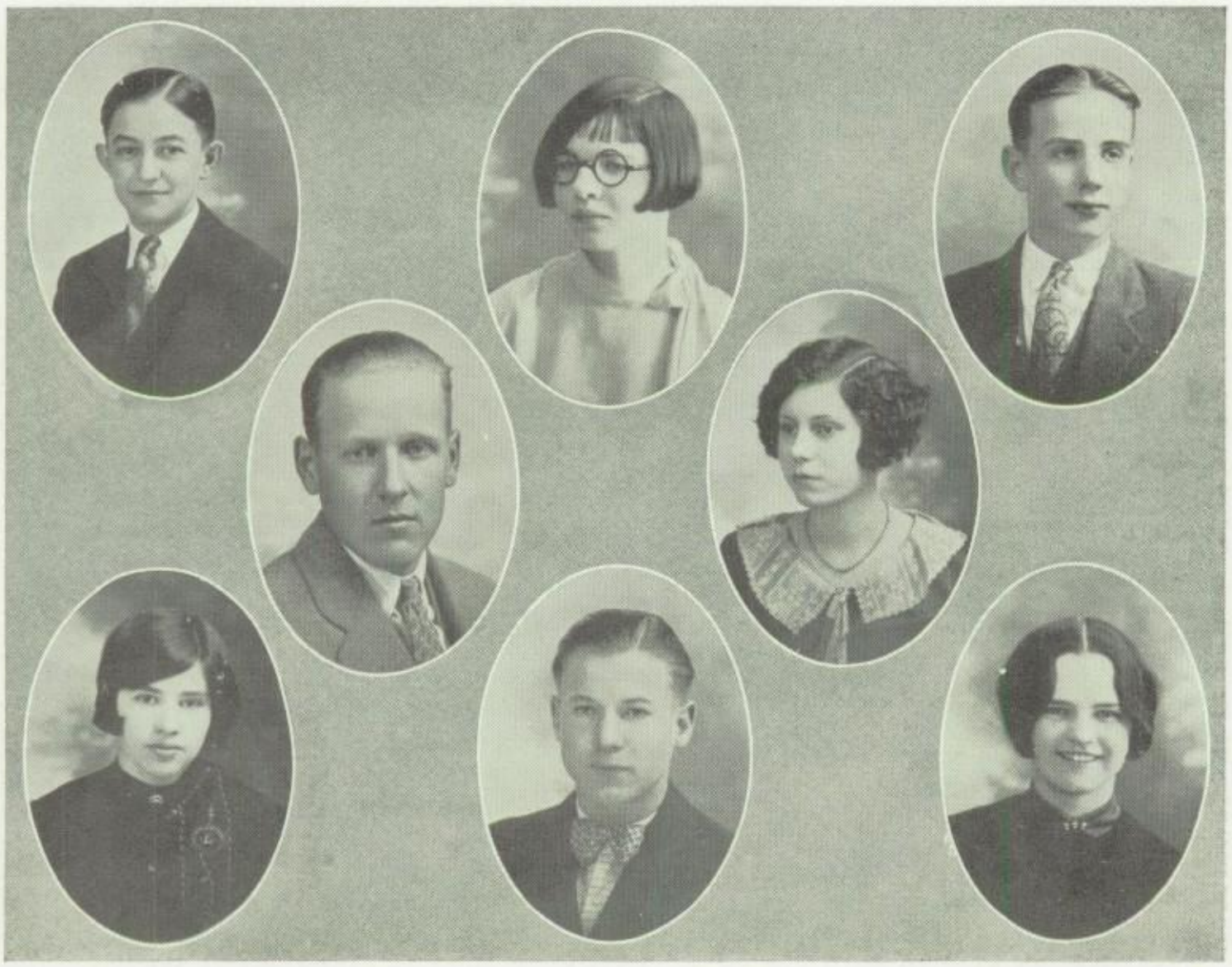
"Silent but pleasant."

VERNON BROADHEAD

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

MARJORIE BURFORD

"Never frets, never worries, never carries gloom around."



CHARLES MURPHY

"It is hard to talk sense, but harder to find listeners if you do."

NOMA PEARCE

"The only way to have friends is to be one."

WILLIAM COUCH

"When people agree with me I feel as if I must be wrong."

WAYNE YEAST

"I am saddest when I sing; so are those that hear me."

MARIE HALL

"Always glad to help out. One likes to have her about."

MARY DUDMAN

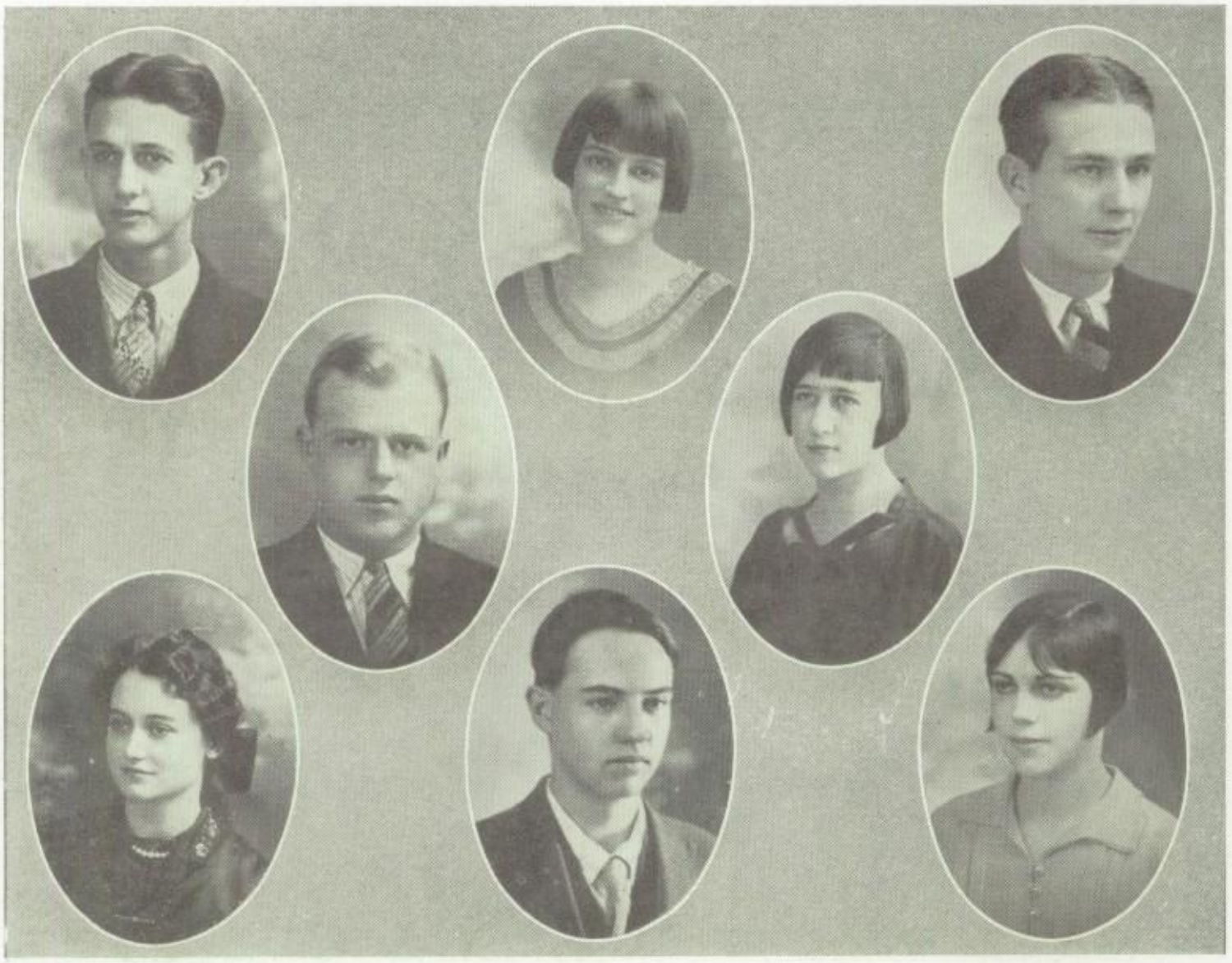
"Be sure you are right. Then go ahead."

PAUL VAIL

"I ain't dead, but I'm speechless."

VELMA STRICKLAND

"Dignified? Almost, until you know her."



EUGENE THOMAS

"Some folks are wise and some are otherwise."

NORMA THOMPSON

"Quiet, but always on the job."

LELAND JACKSON

"Wise, foolish.—So am I."

DEAN BRUNER

"Mislike me not for my complexion, the shadowed livery of the burnished sun."

MILDRED NICHOLS

"Whatever you think — good words are the best I think."

DOROTHY BROWN

"Power of speech is given to all; wisdom of mind to few."

FRANK ALBEE

"And that ye study to be quiet and to do your own business."

MARY KENNEDY

"Live every day as if thy last."

ELVYNN RIGG

"Learning by study must be won; 'twas ne'er entailed from son to son."

JOHN KEYS

"Whose youth was full of foolish noise."

MILDRED ANDERSON

"A friend to be proud of and love."

DOROTHY MOON

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

*EDNA EAGER

"Laugh while you can. Everything has its time."

JENNE RIFFLE

"For if she will, she will, and you may depend on it."

JAMES JACKSON

"Now I'll say something to remember."

ALICE ALBEE

"Only by giving can you gain the more."

EDNA EAGER

*Graduates:
Galesburg High School 1, 2.
Basketball 3, 4.
Home Ec. Club 3.
Glee Club 4.
W. A. A. 4.

MAURINE COLE
"Men come, men go; Bernice and I do also."

EARL HENDERSON
"I know I'm good looking."

BERNADINE FORTH
"A willing worker."

JOE ROLEY
"Oh, you C. I. P. S."

FRANCIS TIERNAN
"Irish melody gleams in your eyes."

In Memoriam

Lewis Breen

Lewis Breen was born March 28, 1910 and at the time of his death was aged seventeen years and one month.

He attended Macomb High School and was a member of the Senior Class of 1928.

Lewis was a popular lad, being loved by all for his cheerful, good-natured disposition.

SOPHOMORE

The Sophomores are a very talented group of people. They give much promise of future success along many lines. Who is a better radio announcer than Don Metzger? His greatest ambition is either to go on the stage or to be announcer for WOC in the future. Garnet Spicer is a very accomplished violinist, and Millicent Nelson is queen of the ivories in her class. Winifred Hanan represents the aesthetic ability as a most delightful ballet dancer. Others could be mentioned for their talent. Altogether, it is a very fine class.

You know, it seems as if the Sophomore people are left out of the talk when outsiders speak of school life. Nevertheless, since I am not an outsider, the Sophs are going to break into the news circle. I suppose it is because most people think that the Sophs are a transition class,—one just getting over its Freshie greenness and one that has not yet reached the heights of brain-power required to be talked about—but I maintain that the Sophs are as jolly, jocund and as jovial as the Juniors, and as intelligent, superior, and as dignified at times as the Seniors.

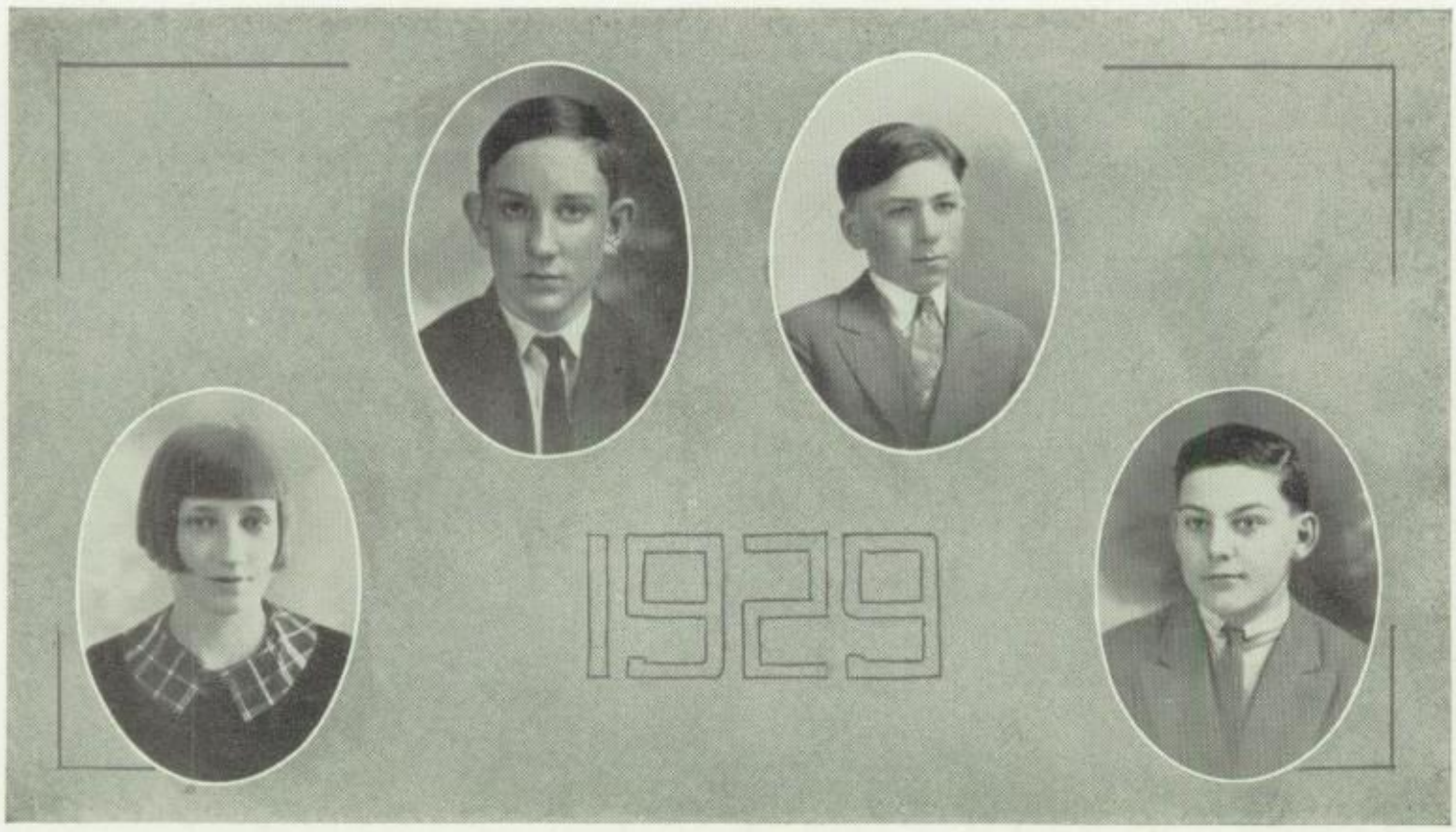
To get back to my story, the Sophomore class is the most promising c'ass in M. H. S., barring none,—even the teachers talk about us. Take Chick Boyle now; everybody talks about how he shows his brother Bill up in his studies. We do not want to seem insolent to you poor inferior classes, so please do not take offense at our wise truths. The Sophs of today are the Seniors of day-after-tomorrow, and believe me it is going to be some class; —then we'll show you people of 1927 how we shine.

Since you people seem not to know much about our class I shall introduce the

---

Soph Simps

"Chick" Boyle - - - - - - - - - - - - "Another *Bill*"
"Milly" Nelson - - - - - - - - - - - "That dyed slipper"
"Sheik" Metzger - - - - - - - - - - "Cut it out, Kenner"
"Sheba" Guthrie - - - - - - - - - - - "Where's Max?"
"Kate's" Dunbar - - - - - - - - - "Gimme that 50c, Kenner"
"Jim Reed - - - - - - - - - - - - "Papa won't let me"
"Joe" Davis - - - - - - - - - - "Give me that vanity case"
"Winny" Hanan - - - - - - - - - "We will, won't we, Don?"
"Soror" Kenner - - - - - - - - - "Gimme them pennies"
"Jim's Shupe - - - - - - - - - - - "You know who"
"John L." Sullivan - - - - - - - "Bill, that old .38 of mine—"
"Oh Doctor" Hatfield - - - - - - - "I think I can fix you up"
"Giggles" Yard - - - - - - - - - "I think Paul's silly"
"Shorty" Pearson - - - - - - - "Get out, John Stockberger"
"Quaker" Horton - - - - - - - - - "Please, Francis"
"Glenrouge" Van Meter - - - - - "Wayne Yeast, you get over"
"Fluffles" Broadhead - - - - - - - "Shut up, Dorethea"
"Dogmeat" Henderson - - - - - - - "Darn you, Wallie"
"Bashful Bobby" Crow - - - - - - "Aw, dry up, Leona"
"Pauly" Larner - - - - - - - - - - "Don't go, Rolly"



President - - - - - - - - - - - - - Charles Boyle
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - Glade Henderson
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - - Millicent Nelson
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Don Metzger

COLORS	ADVISORS	FLOWER
Purple	Miss Kabbes	Lily of the Valley
White	Miss M. Dorsett	

Lewis Blevins
Beryl Allison
Charles Boyle
Catherine Atherton
Donald Carrison
Doris Bartlett
Clarence Cline
Velda Bartlett
Zelma Butterfield
Gerald Curtis
Dorothea Carey
Leona Crowe
Marlowe Grafton
Helen Gloyd
Russell Helms
Ethel Greeley
Edwin Kenner
Charles King
Errett Links

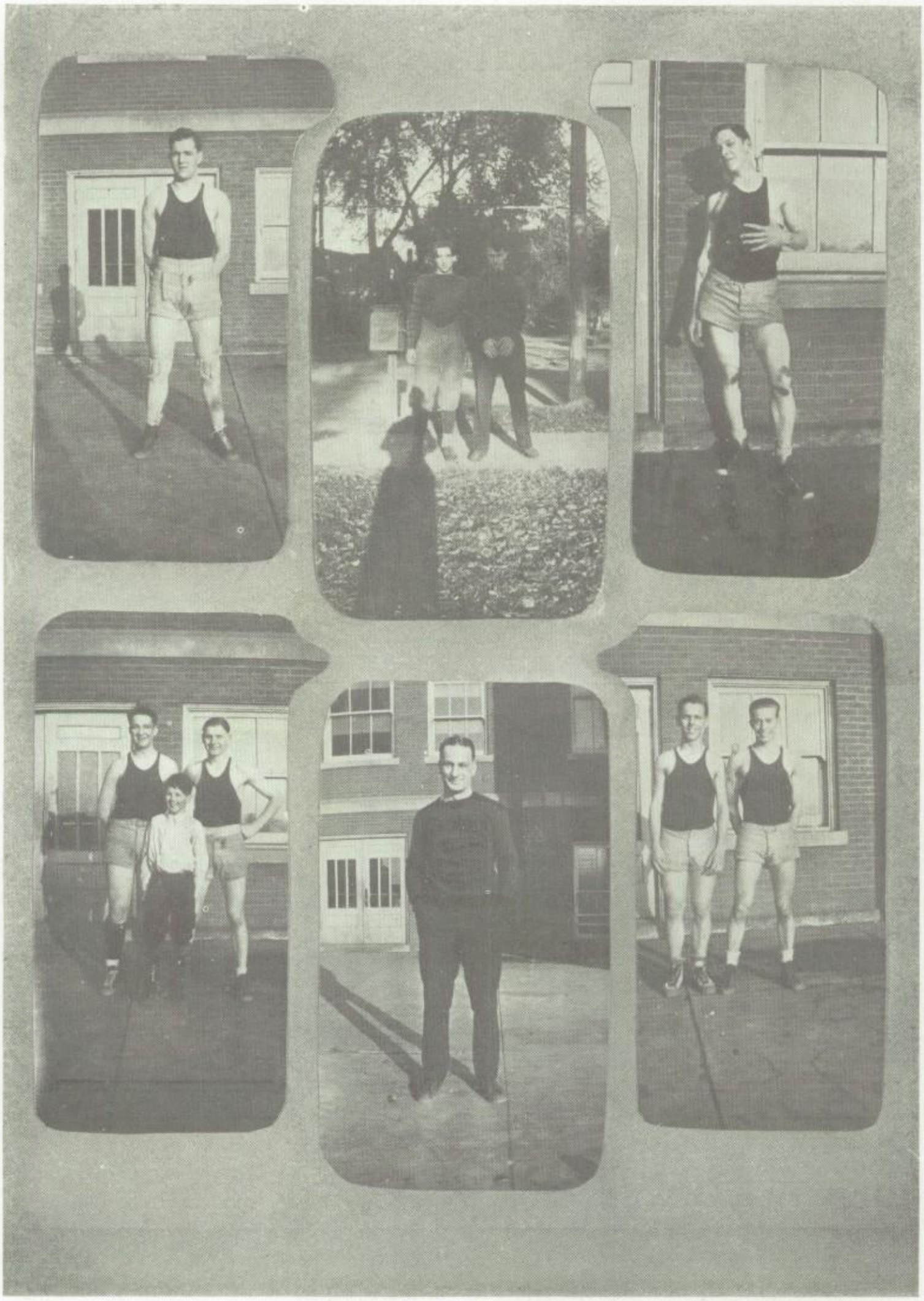
Winifred Hanan
Evelyn Heckman
Leola Holdcraft
Clarence Maguire
Mildred Moon
Donald Metzger
Luanne Moss
Elmer McAllister
Millicent Nelson
Glen Pearson
Mary Price
Lawrence Stewart
Katherine Weaber
N. Robinson
Brinton Sullivan
F. Rutledge
Neva Guthrie
Irene Shupe
D. White

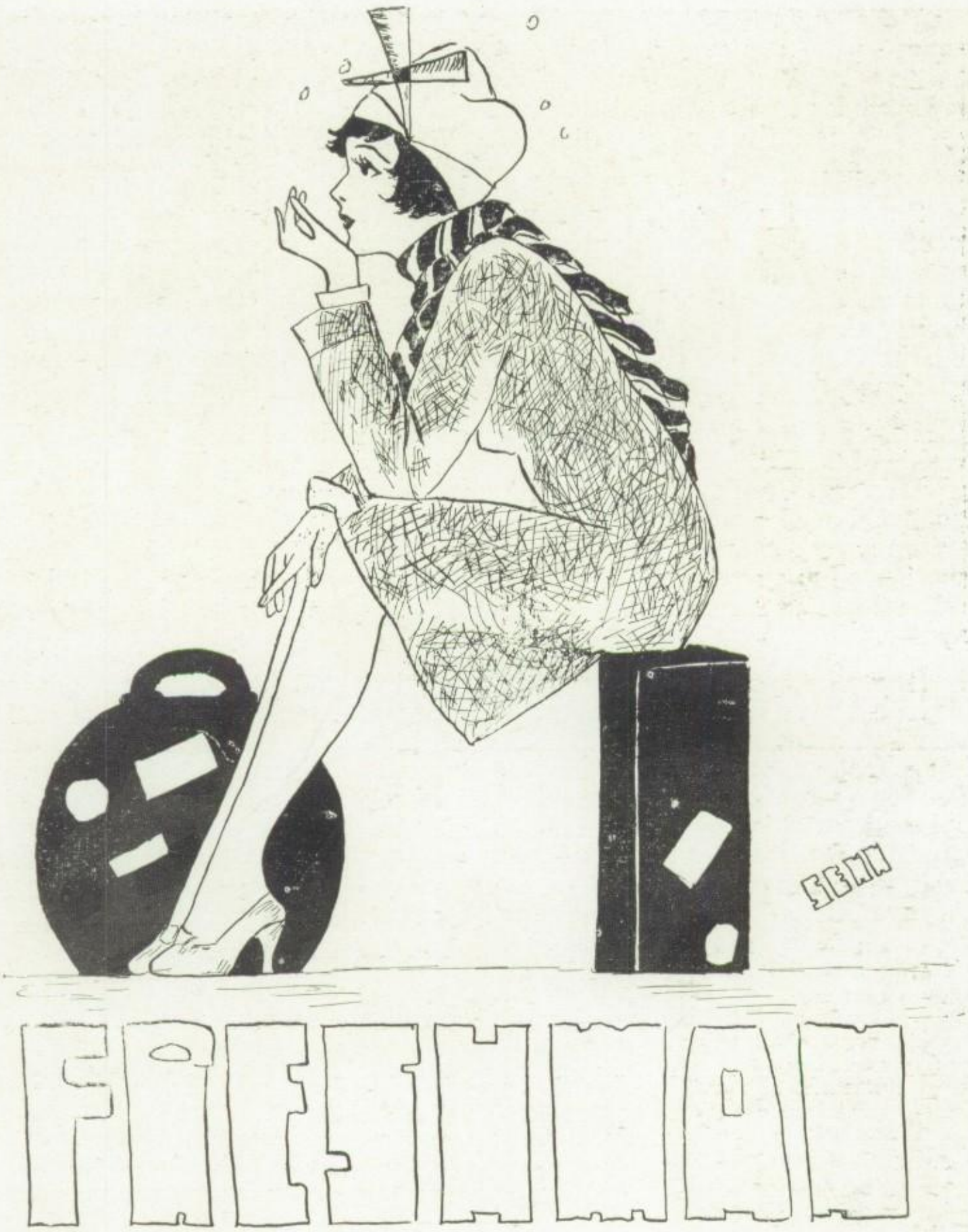
Lee Chipman
Ethel Jackson
Leroy Purdum
Mary Connett
Josephine Davis
Wilbur Reed
Cloyd Mustain
Gene Pendell
Carl Dunbar
George Reed
Archie Bainter
James Chapman
Maurice Smith
Mary Webb
Katherine Phelps
Eva Reed
Garnet Spicer
Dorothy Crain

Roscoe Allen
Robert Crowe
John Fuhr
Robert Hatfield
Glenn Herndon
Wm. Livingstone
Walter Lundberg
John Stockberger
Harry Stover
Clarence Lawson
David Gallagher
Louis Boulanger
Dellyne Atkinson
Emma Bastable
Georgia Broadhead

Marguerite Campbell
Helen Christenson
Minnie Crowe
Helen Eastin
Margaret Elting
Claribell Frowein
Mildred Helms
Beryl Hunt
Katherine Knappenberger
Veda Leighty
Letha Mason
G. McEntyre
Rose Mesick
Inez Parkins
Virginia Patton

Louise Peck
Helen Rush
Margaret Upp
Glenrose Van Meter
Marietta Williams
Ruby Williams
Clara Louise Yard
Pearl Zimkoske
Mary Chrissinger
Mary Jackson
Earmadean Horton
Pauline Larner
John Links
Glade Henderson
Leslie Foulke




FRESHMAN

Hello, everybody! I just breezed in from the Southland, commonly known as the Junior High School by the people of Macomb. Everybody used to think the Freshmen were green, and I hear that some few insolent Sophs think so now.—but you must excuse them. Nevertheless the Freshmen of '27 and the Seniors of '30 are about the brightest class of people in M. H. S., and before I am through with this discourse you will think so too.

Superior Soph, do you remember way back when you were a teeny, scared Freshie, green as grass, and how you were so scared you could have dropped through an ant-hole when a Senior spoke to you sharply, or when you were called into Mr. Kinney's office for the first time? Well, that is the way the Freshmen of 1927 DON'T feel! I know from their own lips that the Seniors and Juniors of yesterday and today have felt that same experience, but the Seniors of tomorrow don't get that way.

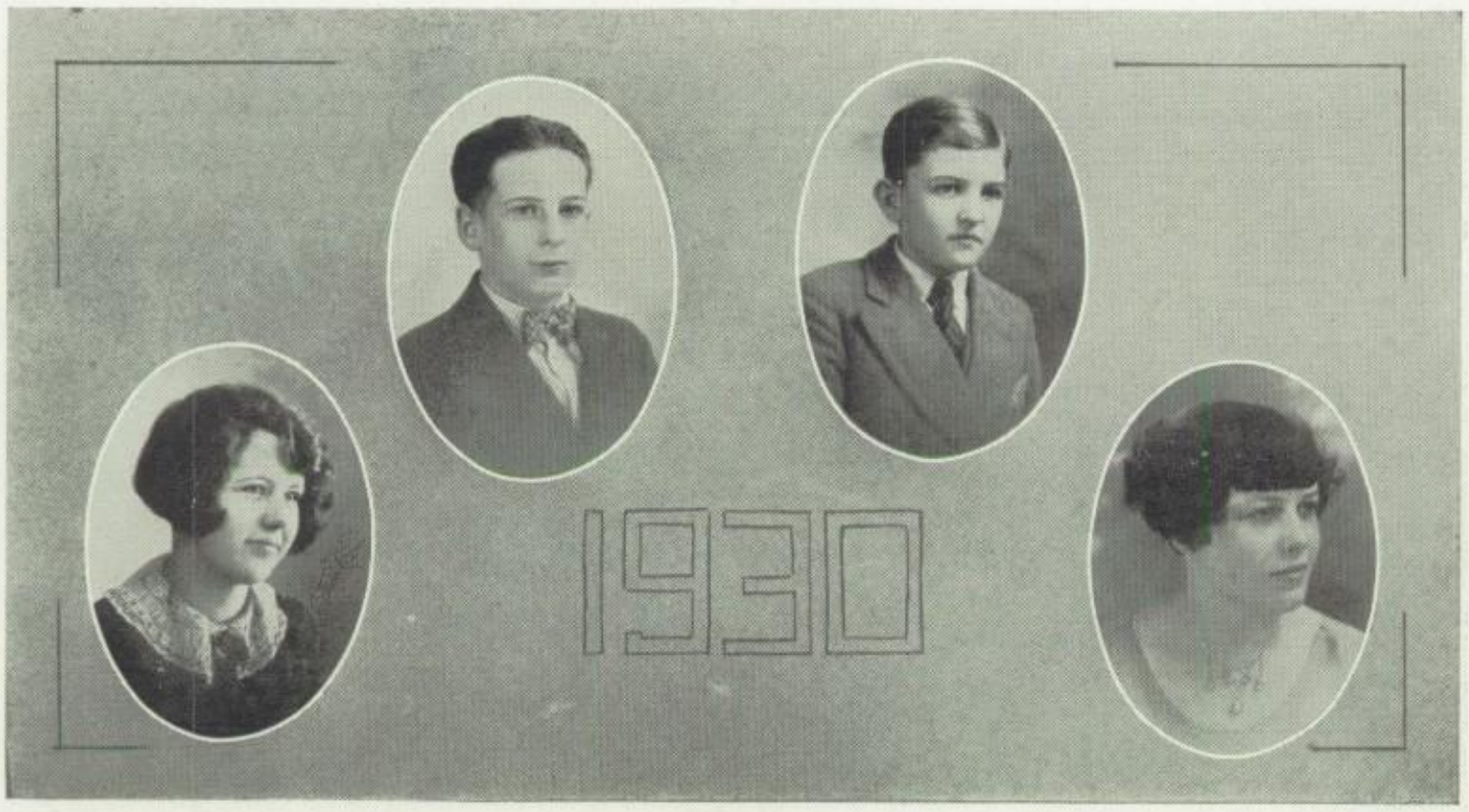
I am a characteristic Freshman and I don't mind telling you so. The Freshie of '27 has brilliancy, charm, attractiveness, sympathy, and straightforwardness; I am the embodiment of all these characteristics and others also, but just the same the Freshies (including me) are not egotistic. Some Seniors say that we do not have experience,—well, we have had as much experience in one year as the average Senior has had in four years. From scholarship and forensics to athletics and basketball the Freshies are "Ego premier."

Several months ago there was a story in a well-known popular magazine called "The Life of the Party." The Freshman class is the "Life of the Party" of Macomb High School. The Freshies are the ones who make a high school full of fun and jollity,—even instead of the Juniors! Just consider for a moment if you please, how many of the members of the clubs are Sophomores; this shows that the "F. C." are interested in drama. The tryout for Declamation and Oratory was a popular contest made up of many Freshmen. I could go on and name dozens of other activities in which "F. C.'s" are the mainstay, but there isn't space on this page.

Before I close, however, I want you to meet some of the

Fresh Fish

"Ulie" Mikesell - - - - - - - - - "The hands what am"
"Saucer Eyes" Murphy - - - - - - - - "Meeowww!"
"Cap" Foster - - - - - - - - - - "Some diver"
"Bonded" Wyne - - - - - - - "Clara Lou's sure funny"
"Lanky" Linstedt - - - - - - - - "Watch your business"
"Sheba" Solomon - - - - - - - "Dad, I flunked History"
"Jean" Ewing - - - - - - - - - "It's a dandy horse"
"Pesticating" Rhinehart - - - - - - - - "Hello, Neva!"
"Peg" (You know who) - - - - - - "Step along, Genevieve"
"So Lone" Haney - - - - - - - "Come here, football"
"Jokes" Carman - - - - - - - LO WAYNE———!?*.'"
"Sonny" Thompson - - - - - - "Johnny, eat a ChessNut"
"Tub's" Lovell - - - - - - - - "I'm for you, Tubby!"
"Kate" Knappenberger - - - - - "'S funny, isn't it, Neva?"



President - - - - - - - - - - - - James Foster
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - - Max Murphy
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - Hildreth Lovell
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - Patricia Holden

COLORS	ADVISORS	FLOWER
Orange	Miss Crovisier	Pansy
Blue	Miss E. Dorsett	

Harold Albee
Eula Adams
Floyd Bainter
Ruby Anders
Wendell Barclay
Pauline Anderson
Harold Bruninga
Genevieve Arter
Carroll Cash
Flossie Bainter
John Chesttnutt
William Blevins
William Dudman
Phillis Bohn
Robert Elting
Lucille Bourell
James Foster
Evelyn Breeden
Kenneth Gillenwater
Margaret Breen
Clarence Gloyd
Bernice Brown
William Grafton
Wallace Griffin
Elinor Butcher
Eldon Hammond
Ina Campbell
Harold Kennedy
Irene Dorothy Dixon
Raymond Knapp
Mildred Dunsworth

Dannie Lance
Mary Elder
Leroy Livingstone
Irene Estes
Robert Linstedt
Loreta Gift
Lewis Mikesell
Faye Griffith
George Millard
Margaret Hartley
Ivan Moss
Winona Hinton
Max Murphy
Patricia Holden
Louis Peck
Dorothy Holmes
Fred Pendell
Ruby Huff
Harold Plowman
Mildred Jackson
Elmer Runkle
Rosalind Kruse
Kenneth Spring
Minnie Lawson
James Stone
Marybelle Long
Robert Thompson
Eva Lyon
Russell Vail
Mary Manyx
Arnold Webb

Irene Mason
Edward Whalin
Dorothy Maxwell
Carol Wright
Gladys Miller
William Wyne
Mabel Miller
William Burford
Dorothy Mustain
Frank Burton
Eva McAllister
Marie Nell
Ruth Nestler
Helen Ohnsman
Mary Parks
Maxine Peterson
Jane Purdum
Gladys Purman
Marian Ridings
Irene Rigg
Twila Robinson
Georgia Robinson
Frances Robinson
Geraldine Roley
Dorothy Rush
Mary Russell
Loretta Slingerland
Ruth Solomon
Helen Sowers
Beulah Spicer
Lenora Woolam

Archie Bainter
Marjorie Cole
Leo Bible
James Chapman
Edith Coats
Genevieve Cobb
James Douglas
Gertrude Couch
Dorothy Crain
Herchel Fetch
Velma DeMoss
Sloan Haney
Wanda Griffith
Edna Hills
Cloyd Mustain
Helen Horine
Keith McCammon
Gaillard Pendell
Hildreth Lovell
Maxine Miller
Lucille Miller
Kenneth Rigg
Alberta Parker
Wilbur Savidge
Katherine Phelps
Morris Sloan
Lucille Rhinehart
Maurice Smith
Velma Shyrack
F. Snyder
Margaret Simpson
LeRoy Williams
Garnet Spicer
John Ewing
Dorothy Standard
Nadine Thorpe
Mary Webb
Alice Wilson
Katherine Haulk
V. Sowers

We wish to express our great appreciation to Dr. Ralph R. Welch who has been so generous with our boys. For years he has looked after our boys' injuries, free of charge. It is the wonderful generosity of such people as Dr. Welch that makes athletics possible in our High School.

The Class of 1927 most sincerely thanks the business people of Macomb for your support by advertising in our year book. We hope our High School boys and girls will take note of the people who are interested in our High's efforts, and give them your patronage.

Activities

TWEEDLES

Cast of Characters

Mrs. Ricketts, a pretty widow - - - - - - - - - Bernice Kent
Mrs. Albergone, Winsora's aunt - - - - - - - - Mary Lescher
Winsora Tweedle, a beautiful girl - - - - - - Marjorie Burford
Julian Castlebury, a handsome young man - - - - - Keith Scott
Mrs. Castlebury, Julian's mother - - - - - - - Jennie Riffle
Mr. Castlebury, Julian's father - - - - - - - Francis Wells
Adam Tweedle, Winsora's father - - - - - - - - John Keys
Ambrose Tweedle, Winsora's brother - - - - - - William Couch
Philemon Tweedle, village constable - - - - - - Nevin Barclay

Production Staff

Director - - - - - - - - - - - - - Miss Pansye Hawkins
Stage Manager - - - - - - - - - - - - - Paul Vail
Property Manager - - - - - - - - - - - Dorothy Moon
Costumes - - - - - - - - - - - - - Mary Heckman
Business Manager - - - - - - - - - Leslie Killingsworth
Advertising Manager - - - - - - - - - Mr. Ralph Decker
Asst. Advertisers - - - - - Edna Eager and Charles Murphy

The Junior Class presented "Tweedles," a comedy by Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson, December 7, 1926, at the Illinois Theatre.

Julian, the son of the aristocratic Castlebury family, falls in love with Winsora Tweedle. She is the daughter of a man of one of the oldest families in Maine who esteem their name because it is over two hundred years old. Both parties are very much opposed to such a match and agree to cooperate in preventing it. The Tweedles look down on the summer people and the Castleburys look down on the Tweedles, and do not approve of the antiquity shop owners. Julian unearths many skeletons for both families so matters seemed to be at a standstill when Winsora took things into her own hands and defied both parties. The two families finally were reconciled.

BELIEVE ME, XANTIPPE

Cast of Characters

George McFarland, of New York - - - - - - - Keith Scott
Thornton Brown, his friend - - - - - - - Francis Greeley
William, his valet - - - - - - - - - - - Francis Thomas
Arthur Sole, detective - - - - - - - - - James Whalen
Buck Kamman, a Colorado sheriff - - - - - Howard McCalley
Wrenn Rigley, jailer - - - - - - - - - Max Thompson
Simp Calloway, a desperado - - - - - - - Lloyd Frowein
Dolly Kamman, Buck's daughter - - - - - - Betty Holstine
Martha, her aunt - - - - - - - - - Elizabeth Butcher
Violet, Simp's friend - - - - - - - - - Dorothy Senn

Production Staff

Director - - - - - - - - - - - - Miss Pansye Hawkins
Stage Manager - - - - - - - - - - - Truston Stewart
Properties - - - - - - - - - - - Dorothy Holden
Costumes - - - - - - - - - - - - Maxine Bly
Business Manager - - - - - - - - - - Wilbur Boyle
Advertising - - - - - - - - Dorothy Cox and Grace Schertz

Act I.

Oct. 7th. MacFarland's apartments in New York.

Act II.

Sept. 30th, the following year. A hunting shack in southwestern Colorado.

Act III.

Two days later. The County Jail at Delta, Colorado.

Act IV.

Four days later. The same.

Synopsis

MacFarland, a rich young New York idler, wages with his friend, Thornton Brown, and the detective, Arthur Sole, that he can escape any police officer of any sort for the space of one year without leaving the United States. The bet was precipitated after MacFarland's New York apartments had been robbed and the police could get no trace of the burglars.

MacFarland is next seen in an old hunting cabin in Colorado and is found there by the Sheriff's daughter, who is staying there all night. By a stroke of ill luck, MacFarland uses his favorite by-word, "Believe me, Xantippe." The girl covers him v ith her gun and forces him to help her capture a criminal who is a "bad hombre." Then, after many amusing situations created by the jailer, who is suspicious of the newcomer at the jail, MacFarland receives word that the two only people who know that his crime was just a fake are dead. Dolly, the Sheriff's aughter, is made a deputy by Kamman and intends to get the reward for him. Then the "New York officers" come but turn out to be Sole and Brown. The two men ask for the stakes but Dolly informs them that she was not a deputy when she caught him! MacFarland wins the bet and also Dolly.

RADIO CLUB

The Radio Club is a very active organization. Besides much experimental work with radio the club has played several games of basket ball with other clubs and classes. The officers are: President, Mr. Jack; Secretary, Wilbert Kugler; Treasurer, Francis Thomas; the Executive Committee is composed of Waine Hainline, Rolland Wilcox, and Glen Herndon.

The club is making some articles for Mrs. Randolph at the present time, and should be highly commended for its enthusiastic and willing aid it is presenting.

The A. R. E. is now planning its third annual summer trip. Last summer the club went to Canada, where it received the privilege of speaking over the air from station ———— Canada. This year the Radio Club is enthusiastic for new members. Any one is eligible who has a receiving set, and who can pass a reasonable test on radio semblage and engineering. We believe that the A. R. E. is going to become one of the strongest of M. H. S. organizations.

BOYS' CHORUS

Last September Miss Spicer asked all boys who could sing or who thought they could sing, or who wanted to learn to sing, (in other words—*all* boys) to report to her in the music room. The following boys form the Boys' Chorus: First tenor, Rolland Wilcox and Wilbert Kugler; second tenor, Max Thompson, Don Metzger and Edwin Kenner; first bass, Howard McCalley; second bass, Glen Herndon. The group has been practicing ever since last fall and has developed into a good singing organization.

The Boys' Chorus sang with the Glee Club before the Study Hall last winter; the star part of the program was a duet, "Good King Wenceslas," sung by Rolland Wilcox and Howard McCalley.

From the entire organization a quartet composed of: First tenor, Rolland Wilcox; second tenor, Max Thompson; first bass, Howard McCalley; second bass, Glen Herndon, was chosen. This quartet sang at the Teachers' Institute held at Macomb High School on Saturday, March 5, 1927.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club was organized again this year by Miss Spicer. Rehearsals were started about the third week of school. The club has grown so large that it has to be divided into two parts, First and second years.

The officers are:

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - Alyce Thomas
Secretary and Treasurer - - - - - - - - - Nellie Woll
Librarian - - - - - - - - - - - - Glenrose Van Meter
Accompanists - - - - - Martha Linstedt and Gladys Van Meter

The clubs gave several fine programs and stunts this year besides an operetta, "Princess Chrysanthemum." This operetta was a Japanese p ay with a very large chorus of girls who furnished the audience with fine music. The principal members of the cast are as follows:

Princess Chrysanthemum - - - - - - - - - - Maxine Dill
Prince So-Tru - - - - - - - - - - - - Mary Whipple
Prince So-Sli - - - - - - - - - - - - Neva Guthrie
Emperor What-For-Whi - - - - - - - - - Max Thompson
Saucer-Eyes - - - - - - - - - - - - - Max Murphy

What were those boys doing in that play? Well, if you ask me it took a veryest great deal of persuasion to get the boys to take the boys' parts. Nevertheless, the operetta went off fine, even if the boys were in it. (!)

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - William Foster
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - Vernon Broadhead
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - - Elizabeth Rogers
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Francis Wells
Sergeant-at-Arms - - - - - - - - - - James Jackson

Pendant l'annee le Cercle Francais a fait beaucoup de choses.

Nos programmes ont eti tres interesants avec des chansons, des parties, et des lectures.

Nous avons etudie beaucoup de choses de peuple Francais.

Mlle. Schertz est notre gracieuse directricce.

We who do not speak French will have to make a wild guess at reading this essay on the dear French people, but those who do use and love French may sit and read this to your hearts' content, if you can!

The members of this club say that they are going to boost their club and make it the most popular and the most active club in the halls of old Macomb High School.

We wish ourselves luck and want you to do the same, in our favor, understand.

VAGABONDS

The officers of this organization are:

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Keith Scott
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - Howard McCal.ey
Secy. and Treas. - - - - - - - - - - - Maxine Dill

The Vagabonds, a dramatic club, was founded in 1925 by Miss Helen Wills. Miss Wills was a woman of great dramatic ability and she gave the club a fine start. Miss Pansye Hawkins is our present sponsor.

The club is exclusive, only thirty members being allowed. These members gain admittance by proving their ability in drama. The club this year followed out the precedent set by the club of 1925 in that they gave a number of one-act plays before the assembly.

The club meets every other Tuesday evening at the High School. The time spent at the meeting is taken up by reviews of modern plays, biog a-phies of modern playwrights, readings by members and dramatizations by different members of the c ub. In this way a knowledge of what is going on in the dramatic world and of the different types of drama is obtained.

The Vagabonds won first prize in the Hallowe'en parade this year.

We feel sure that the Vagabonds are going to "grow and go and we're to make it so."

STUNTS

FRENCH CLUB STUNT

Le Cercle Francais presented a program of French songs, dances, and several piano solos. The entire club sang La Marseillaise, Il Plent Bergere and Frere Jacques.

Mlles. Schertz and Lindstedt sang several songs. Girls taking part in the Vineyard and Tautolia dances were: Bernice Kent, Martha Lindstedt, Elizabeth Rogers, Marie Hall, Maurine Cole, Beryl Hunt, Ve Da Leighty and Alyce Thomas.

SENIOR CLASS STUNT

"THE GRAND OPERA, 'MACARONI'"

CHARACTERS

Papa - - - - - - - - - - - - - Everett Doak
Mama - - - - - - - - - - - - Katherine Zimmerman
Angelina Maud - - - - - - - - - - - Erma Hendrix
Bill, the Hero - - - - - - - - - - - Max Thompson
Archibald, the Rival - - - - - - - - - Howard McCalley
Property Man - - - - - - - - - - - Otho Lester

Angelina Maud is desperately in love with Bill but her parents favor Archibald. The result is, Archibald kills Bill. Papa, angered, kills Archibald; Mama, furious, kills Papa and finally commits suicide in remorse. Bill resumes consciousness, everything comes out all right, and Bill gets Maud.

JUNIOR CLASS STUNT

"OH, DOCTOR!"

Act I.—Office of Dr. Cheatem.
Act II.—Same.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Stenographer - - - - - - - - - - - Marjorie Burford
Oswald - - - - - - - - - - - - Vernon Broadhead
His Mother - - - - - - - - - - Marguerite Campbell
Clara Susan Jane - - - - - - - - - - - Beryl Hunt
Her Mother - - - - - - - - - - - Clara Louise Yard
Deuteronomy Jones - - - - - - - - - - Francis Tiernan
Girl Who Wants to Sing - - - - - - - - - Mary Lescher
Man With Toothache - - - - - - - - - - Wayne Yeast
Henry - - - - - - - - - - - - - Paul Vail
His Wife - - - - - - - - - - Katherine Knappenberger
Dr. Cheatem - - - - - - - - - - - Robert Hatfield
Dancing Girls - - - - Pearl Zimkoske, Bernice Kent, Georgia Broadhead

The various patients that were to be treated came in, all anxious for the Doctor to come in. Finally the Doctor arrived and as each patient presented his ailment, the illustrious Doctor answered with the same words, "I think I can fix you up; I'll give you a dose of Cure-'Em-All." The next day the patients come back with the other extreme, and each anxious to get revenge upon the Doctor. That person slipped out, leaving the patients fighting among themselves.

BOYS' CHORUS STUNT

The Boys' Chorus Stunt was enjoyed by every single one of the M. H. S. organization. Besides the entire group's singing, the B. C. Quartet consisting of Roland Wilcox, Max Thompson, Howard McCalley, and Glen Herndon sang some specialties.

W. A. A. STUNT

The W. A. A. girls entertained the student body with a stunt, the theme of which was taken several years hence. Elizabeth Butcher was acting as hostess to a visitor and as they talked their conversation drifted back to their happy school days in old M. H. S. They asked about each of the teachers and finally the hostess opened her album to each teacher separately. As she opened each page one of the W. A. A. girls posed as the teacher and some of the characterizations were strikingly well done. It was a very cleverly arranged stunt.

SOPHOMORE STUNT

The Sophomore Stunt was a celebration at Hickville and the Hickville Band was one of the main attractions. They played several numbers and Winifred Hanan danced. Donald Metzger was the business man home from the city in whose honor the event was held.

FRESHMAN STUNT

The Freshman Stunt was a little three-act play written by Dorothy Holmes. The first act took place on Christmas Eve when a little girl, waiting up for Santa, fell asleep. Santa entered and placed the toys. In the second act the girl talked to the toys in her sleep and each had to entertain her in some way. In the third act she awoke to find that Santa had been there while she was asleep.

VAGABOND STUNT

The Vagabonds chose a one-act play entitled the "Will o' the Wisp." It was a very successfu ly given play, showing the talent of the Vagabond members. Some of us haven't yet rid ourselves of the shivers.

A. R. E. CLUB STUNT

The stunt given by the Radio Club was a big success. It showed the interior of a radio broadcasting station and the members of the Club were broadcasting a program from station WARE. The quartet numbers, musical numbers, and jokes were all of the A-1 type. This was one of the best programs given this year.

FACULTY STUNT

The Faculty gave a play entitled, "The Belle of Barcelona." The first scene was at a garden cabaret at eleven o'clock. There were many guests, among them the Belle of Barcelona (Miss Hill), her suitor (Mr. Fox), and the Rival (Mr. Kinney). The Rival was flirting with the Belle, and the Suitor called a duel. The second scene was two hours later near the home of the Barcelona Belle. The duel was fought and the Suitor wounded the Rival. The Suitor then played and sang a serenade beneath the balcony of his sweetheart.

During the cabaret scene dancers entertained the guests.

PARTIES

THE FRESHMAN PARTY

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the Freshman Valentine party which was held in the gymnasium of Macomb High School. The party was held on Friday evening, February 11. After a most enjoyable evening of games and fun the merrymaking Freshies ran races to the refreshment stand and were served a delicious lunch of sandwiches, lollipops, and heart-shaped cookies.

THE SOPHOMORE PARTY

On account of the severely cold weather not every member of the class was present at the annual Soph Class party. The party was held in the M. H. S. gymnasium. The games played were under the directoin of Eva Reed, with the assistance of Miss Lorenz. Several of the teachers were there, including Misses Martha and Eleanor Dorsett, Miss Kabbes, Miss Hawkins, Miss Lorenz and Miss Spicer.

After several games were played, refreshments of peanuts, lollipops and chocolate bars were served. Afterward, Millicent Nelson played the piano while several couples danced.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL PARTY

The girls playing basketball held a party April 22 in the mecca of high school merrymakers, the M. H. S. gymnasium. A good time was enjoyed by all, after which refreshments of sandwiches, pickles, fruit salad and cake were served. The group adjourned promptly at nine o'clock.

THE W. A. A. PARTY

The W. A. A. party was held in November, for the purpose of getting more girls interested in this club. It was held in the gym and was a "hard time" party.

The menu was: Sandwiches, Bean Salad, Pickles, Potato Salad, Fruit Salad, Cake.

The entertainment for the evening consisted of dancing and playing various games.

THE FRENCH CLUB PARTY

Le Cercle Francais had a costume dance on the night of St. Valentine's Day in the High School gym. Each of the members of the organization was entitled to bring a guest.

Decorations were carried out in the Valentine spirit. The guests danced to Victrola music until ten-thirty when refreshments were served. Refreshments, too, were in the Valentine spirit, and consisted of heart-shaped sandwiches, pink heart-shaped cookies, hot chocolate, and ice cream with pink heart centers.

The party was a great success and the guests adjourned at eleven o'clock with a most favorable impression of Le Cercle Francais.

We, the Annual Staff of the 1927 Spider Web:

Editor-in-Chief - - - - - - - Max E. Thompson
Business Manager - - - - - - Truston Stewart
Snaps Editor - - - - - - - - - Ruby Adams
Jokes Editor - - - - - - - - - Nellie Woll
Art Editor - - - - - - - - - Dorothy Senn
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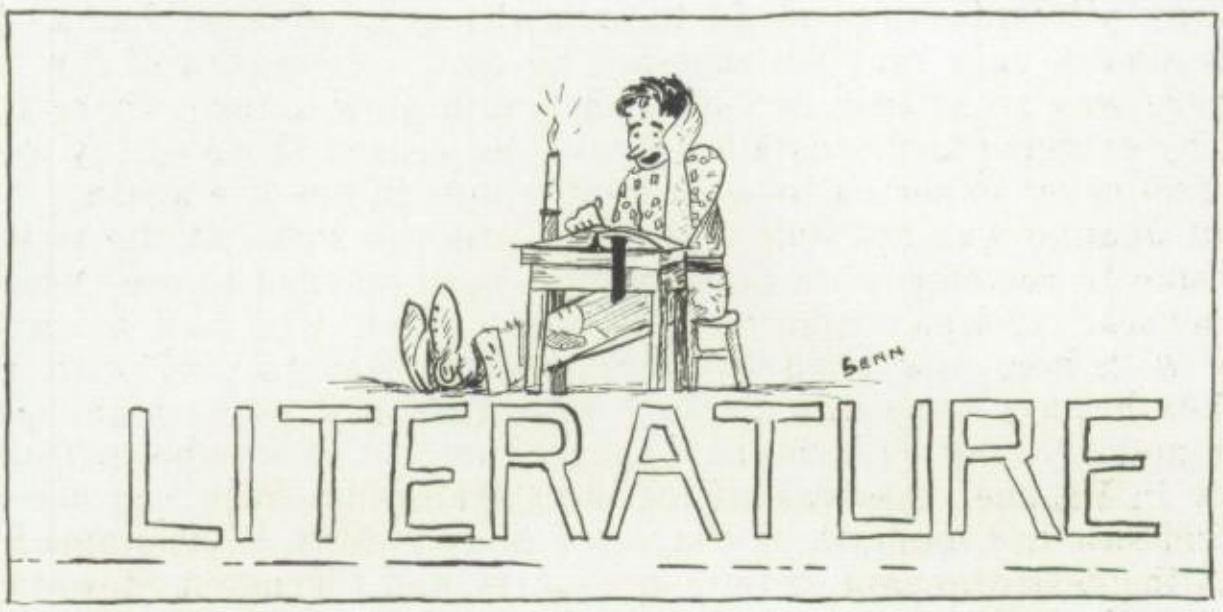
Classes - - - - - - - - - Gladys Van Meter
Girls' Athletics - - - - - - Elizabeth Butcher
Sponsor - - - - - - - - - Mr. Charles Fox

wish to thank first of all the students of old M. H. S. who so kindly cooperated with us in all matters of common desire and prestige. We wish to thank the student body and faculty for the purchases that were made by them. To those of the faculty who kindly consented to proof-read the book we wish to extend our most sincere and deepest appreciation. Finally, to the merchants of Macomb we desire to show the greatest gratitude for the interest they have shown and to ask that when a new 1928 Spider Web is edited that they will not have thought their advertisements invested in this book to be in vain and of no consequence; in behalf of the 1928 Spider Web of the Macomb High School we ask for a repetition of your kind cooperation. We thank you.



MIRRORS

Madame Lebreton was standing before a full-length mirror which hung on the wall in her modest little apartment in Paris. She was not studying the effect a new gown had upon her beauty but she was looking at the expression on her face. She was a slight, fair-haired little woman with eyes of deep blue color. Now these eyes reflected bitterness and sorrow. Monsieur Lebreton had gone away and had said that he would never come back. What was the trouble? Ah! Yes, it was another woman, one more lovely than she, that had enchanted her black-eyed lover of a husband.

A light gleamed in her eyes and it was the sign of an independent woman who could rise to an emergency. She could leave, too, perhaps, and take the three-year-old daughter along. But where? Not in this country where everyone was poor and life had lost its glitter! Could she do it? Ah, she and the petite Jeanne would go to the land whence came the soldiers of courage and makers of fun, the America. Thus did the little woman beckon to the joys of life again, dismissing her jealousy and anger but not leaving it forever. No, not with the child about, who constantly reminded her of its father.

Madame's plan worked for there was some money left to her and she and the child, with the dark romantic eyes, came to Chicago. There they found that a rich country speedily demands money of its people and as the child grew Madame moved to poorer apartments until, at last, she found herself in a few rooms in a tenement. She hated life then and her thoughts constantly turned to the father of the girl, Jeanne. Those were morbid thoughts and they explain why Madame suddenly snatched a mirror from her small daughter's hands because in it she saw the proudly gleaming eyes so like those of the husband and father. The mirror fell to the floor and some of the pieces of glass flew into the eyes of Jeanne. The mother, already overcome by various emotions, staggered towards the child, hardly able to realize the horror of the deed. Now, perhaps, those eyes would never see again, would never sparkle like a hundred golden moonbeams!

Many attempts were made to save the eyes of little Jeanne but the doctors always said that it could not be done. It was well for Madame that there was no mirror in which she could view a face where the lines caused by extreme and constant sorrow had erased those of joy and gladness. She never expected to see a happy hour in her life again.

But Jeanne was not unhappy. She was too small at the time of the misfortune to remember its pain and she soon learned to see through her other senses. It was easier because her mother, who had never wanted to play with her, now tried in every possible way to play with her and make her happy. One day as they were taking a walk in the park her mother met a young Frenchman named Francois whom she had happened to know in France. He was struck with Jeanne's beauty and because she was blind saw her strength of character more clearly. After this he often came to the house to talk of the old country and the new and of the problems of both. Madame was an intelligent woman when not swayed by her emotions and Jeanne was eager to hear of all the things she could not see. The visits continued for several years and a firm friendship was established between these French people.

It was Madame's birthday and Jeanne and Francois had gone to hunt for a present to delight her. At last after much discussion, they decided upon one which had to be fixed in the parlor while Madame was absent from the house. They hurried home and together hung on the wall a beautiful mirror. Then for the surprise! After dinner they led her to the parlor and showed it to her. They did not see in it the things she saw and could not comprehend the courage of her—when she thanked them graciously and seated herself in a chair, before it. A mirror, a thing which had shown her her husband's pride and then her daughter's and whose associations had so embittered her that she had given away to passion and had a harvest of pain.

Then, as she again looked up she saw Francois look at Jeanne and saw a gleam of love-light in his eyes. After all of these years she realized that a mirror could yet reflect the happiness of others, and that even if her own visage and life was care-worn, she could rejoice in the new joys of her daughter.

—ELIZABETH C. TREGALLAS.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

TO THOSE WHO SURVIVE US:

We, the Seniors of 1927, hereby make known our last and final wishes regarding the distribution of our property and accumulations.

Realizing that the dividing of the property may be the cause of much argument amongst the individuals surviving us in lower grades; we take it upon ourselves, in these, our last days, to list our much coveted possessions and the desired heirs thereto.

Thus follow our desires:

To Dean Bruner we have decided to award Franklin Woll's remarkable ability at salesmanship.

Bill Foster bequeaths his poetic tendencies to Mildred Moon as a special gift.

We desire that Max Thompson's ability at pulling A's be left to Wilbert Kugler.

We hereby bequeath James Gumbart's voice to "Chuck" McKee. This gift, in addition to Chuck's natural ability, should aid him greatly in making speeches in the Assembly.

We name John Keys as the just heir to all surplus heigh tborne by the feet of Leslie Tipton.

We hereby make known our wish that Wilbur Boyle's unusual powers of study be sold at auction, the proceeds to be turned over entirely to Paul Bourell.

To Garnet Spicer we leave some of that which makes Maxine Dill's hair lie down so smoothly.

We have decided to bequeath Erma Hendrix's "crowning glory" to Katherine Knappenberger.

We bequeath Gladys Van Meter's ability at the piano to Paderewski. This is an excellent opportunity if he should take advantage of it.

We consider it a matter of grave importance when we bequeath Howard and Maxine's devotion to each other to Louise Atkinson and Wilbert Kugler.

We desire that Francis Greeley's winning smile be left to William Couch.

We hereby bequeath to Elizabeth Rogers all available empty paint and powder cans belonging to Ruby Adams.

Laura Logan has kindly consented to leave her freckles in custody of Glenrose Van Meter.

We bequeath Gathel Moon's voice to Marjorie Burford.

We have decided to leave Elizabeth Tregallas' quietness (about the halls) to Josephine Davis.

By special donation we bequeath to Brinton Sullivan, Truston Stewart's business qualities.

We wish to leave Maurice Cole's *gentlemanliness* to Nevin Barclay.

We desire that Katherine Zimmerman's daintiness and sprightly coquettishness be left to Dellyne Atkinson.

We hereby bequeath Rella Bainter's ability at driving with one hand to Andrew Allison.

We hereby bequeath the past success of our Basketball and Football squads to the teams of the ensuing year.

—GLADYS VAN METER.

ANNUAL POEM

We're going to have an annual this year,
And it's going to be good from what I hear.
Little Max our Editor is,
And Truston Stewart will 'tend to the biz.
Ruby's our snapshot editor, yes—
And she's got some swell pictures, I guess.
There's a lad called Hampton,—Keith;
He's a big help to the Editor-in-Chief.
Little Maurice Cole of the athletes writes;
He writes of the team and how it fights.
Dorothy Holden is our typist fair,
With blue eyes and yellow hair.
The jokes are handled by Nellie Woll—
Of snorts and laughs this book will be full
Our art editor is Dorothy Senn;
She draws pictures of women and men.
Howard McCalley is out to sell ads—
This is easily done to High School grads.
Charley Fox on his shoulders took
The responsibility of sponsoring this book.
Our literary editor is Alyce Thomas;
To write a poem she made me promise.
Erma Hendrix, an asbestos blond,
Of help on the calendar is surely fond.
This poem is punk but I'll be done soon—
Please pay for your Annual by Friday noon!

—WILLIAM FOSTER.

THE FRESHMEN

We are the youngest class in the High School but I do not think that is any reason to call us Freshmen. We realize the name has come down from many who had traveled before us, and perhaps in the beginning there was a reason for it.

However, the present class is resourceful and Mustain(s) a high standard. It includes Parks, both Pendell and the National Estes. We are always Wright for we have a Soloman. Maybe to rush in our Knapps and use Spring and Gillenwater with plenty of Spice(r) for pep. We don't need to tire ourselves out walking and running around town. It is much nicer to go Riding(s) in our (Bur)ford. Our class contains several figures such as Adams and Jacksons. Livingston went for a Kruse to Slinger-land and brought home a wonderful Gift, a Campbell, a Griffin and a Lyon. He had trouble Holden 'em, for they tore his clothes terribly, but he saw an Ohnsman and sent him after a Dudman and he furnished him with a long Woolan(m) veil. Our class could use Graft(on) but we will always pay our bills as long as we have Cash and when we do not we will have Mikesell a Bond. We do not need to go hungry in our Holmes for the Miller, Butcher and Chestnutts are always ready to serve us; we also have a little Wyne.

If it were possible to include all the unmentioned members and their accomplishments, I'm sure the Freshies would register favorably with the other classes in the High School.

—MAXINE PETERSON.

Purple asters in a jade green vase,
And a dark-eyed maiden in cream-colored lace;
A northern star alone in the sky,
And I, alone, with a long drawn sigh
Whisper, "Alone!"; but with my memories aglow,
And how I missed her, no one shall know.

A sea-breeze blowing through rustling leaves,
A crescent moon, hanging low in the trees;
Shadows flitting on snow-covered grounds,
Cold winds blowing, making ghostly sounds.
But happy moments are now in my heart,
Because she is mine now, my own sweetheart.

—DOROTHY SENN.

SOLILOQUY

On my battle-scarred countenance can be read the history of every important event in this world of the High School. I am a maker of history, a breaker of spirits, an angel in disguise. I can crush the proud wills of students at a single glance, I can raise others to the seventh heaven of delight. Upon my frank and open face the effect of current happenings is easily noticeable.

Yes, I lead a happy life from the opening of school until the closing of school, but in the night—ah!—in the night, remembrance of past days tortures me. Often in the inky blackness of night, when the long corridor in which I spend my time is deserted and silent, and the only noise in the whole little world about me is the faint, ghostly "chug-chug" of a far away broom, as the janitor crashes it against chairs and desks, a sudden vision will unfold before my eyes. Before me in the hall will appear the laughing faces of former students who once trod these floors and stared rudely at me. I see athletes, actors, scholars, friends, rivals, and teachers, once acquaintances of mine, but now vanished. And my sleep is troubled by such dreams and visions; but in the morning comes relief. At eight o'clock they begin to arrive—freshmen, sophomores, juniors, seniors, faculty members, and as they pass me they stare impolitely at me.

Sometimes a student comes to me, and reading the sign of disaster in my frank gaze turns silently away—he has failed. At other times I seem to bring good luck, for my friend goes joyfully away down the hall. Just as in my dream they come before me, laughing, sulking, or hurrying, only this time they are a reality, not a mere vision of bygone days. However, their character and influence will live on forever.

I am a controller of destinies, a master of fates, a friend in disguise; I am the High School Bulletin Board.

—WILBUR BOYLE.

M. H. S. FOR ME

Oh, it's great to see the football games and
travel up and down
Among the famous colleges and high schools
of renown,
To see the fumbling enemies and fighting of
the boys,
And I'm sure we'll ne'er forget all of these
high school joys.
So its back again, and back again—M. H. S.
for me,
My thoughts are turning back again and there
I long to be—
In the school of peppy students where worry
seems to lack,
Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag
is Orange and Black.
I know our football's wonderful, our cheering
never slack,
We yell till our lungs fairly throb, for our
Orange, Gray and Black—
The backing of the students surely helps the
team to win;
To miss a Macomb High football game, would
surely be a sin!

— MID. AND JENNE.

THE DAILY RACKET

William Foster has just secured for us the personal account of Mr. Ralph T. Decker's round the world trip. We are herein printing certain parts of it which we believe will be of special interest to M. H. S. students. Mr. Decker, you know, was an instructor in M. H. S. at the time when he perfected his famous Gasless Ford which made him wealthy.

OCTOBER 4, 1937.—On arriving at Chicago, Mrs. Decker and I went directly to the Edgewater Beach Hotel. As soon as we entered the door our baggage was taken by an exceedingly small boy who was none other than Otho Lester, an old chemistry shark of mine. He informed me that the Bears were playing the Wildcats tomorrow, and that my old friend, Fatty Greeley, was the star fullback for the Bears. It has been ten years since I saw Fatty play so we decided to go to the game.

OCTOBER 5, 1937.—Going into a restaurant on State Street we ordered our dinner. After waiting about twenty minutes I became angry and went out into the kitchen. There I found Don Terrill cooking. This accounted for our long wait. Nevertheless I was very glad to see Don again.

OCTOBER 12, 1937.—After arriving in New York I reserved a stateroom on the liner Olympic which sails for England in a week. We de-

cided to take in a show tonight. We will see "Green Envy," starring Lloyd Frowein and Hildreth Lovell. This picture was directed by Truston Stewart who is one of the greatest directors since the DeMille brothers.

OCTOBER 23, 1937.—I find that this "life on the sea" is a lot of bunk. I hadn't eaten for two days until this morning but my meal didn't stay with me long. I became very angry and went to see the captain to tell him of my troubles. On the way up to his cabin I met Francis Thomas who told me a lemon was the thing to take. I forgot what a practical joker Francis was in High School and followed his advice—to my regret.

OCTOBER 30, 1937.—Arrived in England today and on the way to London I met Maurice Cole who has some cattle entered in the international stock show at that city. Maurice is one of the largest cattle raisers in the United States. At last we arrived in London and as I passed the cab of the locomotive I thought the engineer looked familiar. On looking again I recognized Walter Carlson.

NOVEMBER 7, 1937.—We left for France this morning and on the way over we noticed a number of women swimming the English Channel. On account of cold weather they had to wear fur coats and caps. As they flashed by I recognized Elizabeth Rogers.

NOVEMBER 10, 1937.—While taking a stroll in Paris today, whom should I meet but Elizabeth Tregallas and Alyce Thomas, who, unable to master the French language in High School, had come to France and were instructors in English. They said that Wilbur Boyle, the greatest divorce lawyer in Paris, had his office only a short distance away. I didn't stay long as he tried to talk me into getting a divorce.

NOVEMBER 23, 1937.—After spending a most enjoyable stay in Paris, Mrs. Decker and I departed via air route for Moscow, and it was with fear and trembling that we got into the plane when we discovered that the pilot was none other than James Whalin. After being in the air a few hours our fear vanished, however.

FEBRUARY 16, 1938.—It has been almost four months since I have seen any of my old High School students and you can imagine my joy when, as I was walking down one of the quaint streets for which Bombay is noted, whom should I see but Gladys Van Meter. Gladys told me that she was teaching music in a private school in Calcutta.

APRIL 14, 1938.—This is our third day in Japan, which is beyond all doubt one of the most beautiful spots in the world. Mrs. Decker and I wished to ride in a jinrikisha (the Japanese Ford), so this afternoon I went to the stand and hired one for the day. The boy, whose face looked familiar, proved to be none other than James Sutherland. James told me he was in training for long distance running. James, you know, last year broke the mile record set by Nurmi in 1925.

JULY 5, 1938.—We had a grand and glorious Fourth, the first either of us had ever spent on board a ship. A very singular incident happened to me today. As I was walking along the upper deck I absent-mindedly stumbled over the legs of a young man sitting in a steamer chair. This fellow was deeply engrossed in a book and apparently did not know what

had happened. I apologized for my ill-mannerliness. It was only after I had spoken that the reader looked up; it was Howard McCalley, one of my former pupils. I was surely glad to see him and we had a nice talk. He told me to come with him to the lower deck, where he introduced me to Mrs. McCalley. Mrs. McCalley was formerly Miss Maxine Bly.

FROM GOOD TO BETTER

Miss Harrison was riding down Maple Street in the city of Bloomington. The car she drove was a beautiful Buick. Her mind, however, was far away. She was day-dreaming of the time when she would take a trip to the Bermuda Islands. Just now she was wondering what lady friend she would take to the Bermudas.

Suddenly her mind was brought to earth with a crash; it certainly was a crash, too, for the next thing she knew was that she was lying in a hospital bed! She saw two nurses and a very good-looking young man with dark brown, wavy hair and brown eyes and in a strictly black suit; since he was wearing a long white apron over his suit, and rubber gloves she presumed him to be a doctor (and correctly). The young man came over and smilingly told her that she had crashed into a huge moving van, but not to worry, because she was not injured much.

It soon developed, however, that, as Elizabeth (this was her name) was rather delicate, the shock she had received was sufficient to make her stay several weeks. As the days went by Elizabeth found herself thinking more and more of the handsome young doctor who had somehow made her feel a warmness in her heart toward him. Three weeks had gone by and Elizabeth was now taking rides out into the country with Doctor Rutledge, stopping on the tops of the surrounding hills. As the twilight would draw on they would sit side by side and talk of the hospital and its work—how that Mrs. Duncan in room 234 was recovering from her operation, or how Mr. Green in the invalid's ward was making it.

But one evening the car failed to start—(Elizabeth now thinks it wouldn't start on purpose), and the two, arm in arm now, walked out to their favorite hillside. When they arrived there he pulled her down on the grassy bank beside him. It was June and the air was full of the glorious fragrance of roses and the tender odor of violets (Elizabeth's favorite flower). Elizabeth opened the conversation with:

"Are you tired tonight, Allen?"

"No, Elizabeth," he said, and then turning and looking into her face he said, "Dearest, let's not talk of the hospital tonight." Thus speaking

he drew her into his arms tenderly and kissed her. He pulled her closer and she barely breathed:

"Now I know who will go with me to the Bermudas!"

—NEVA GUTHRIE.

LISETTE

Lost in the whirlpool of shoppers, not knowing whither to go, I stopped. I was in the melting pot of Europe—Paris. Yes, Paris, from whose broil many never escaped, and how should I know that I would?

The air was chilled; dirty ragged children and women carrying crying babes passed in and out among the deformed soldiers listlessly selling popular yarn-made dolls—Lisettes; but few were heeded. One of these attracted my attention, so young yet, but without the use of a leg. Out of mere pity and to gain knowledge of headquarters I approached him and bought a Lisette. When I questioned him about the distance to the Marshall's office, he seemed overjoyed and even drew a diagram so I would not miss it. I hooked my Lisette about the button on my coat, stuffed my hands in my pockets and went whistling on my quest.

But soon it grew beautiful—so beautiful that I dropped on an old iron bench and gazed at the green, red, and many colored lights bursting forth in the evening. Lovers were saying good-bye—and maybe forever. Then I grew lonely—so lonely that tears welled in my eyes. I was alone, enlisted among a race whose language I could not even interpret. All I had was the little doll on my coat button and queer as it may seem, I talked to it and petted it as tenderly as a child. I made no effort to conceal my act when I looked, even when I gazed into the eyes of the lad who had sold it to me.

"You blue, Buddy?" he asked in a voice which startled me and assured me I had found a friend. Buddy, he had called me, buddy! God, that sounded good—the first warm word I'd heard. I grasped his arm and shook it fervently.

"God!" I exclaimed, "it'd been hell if I hadn't met you." Giving him the support of my broad shoulders we moved on with a common understanding. Where we were going or how far we went I never knew; I was too thrilled. Thrilled with the bright lights, thrilled with the tranquil evening—but mostly thrilled with my new-found friend. All I could get into my crazed mind was "He called me Buddy!" Then my burden grew heavier and he began to slump, and hazily I realized "my Buddy" was breathing heavily.

"Confound my heart," he said. "Let's stop a minute." So we stumbled to a nearby bench and I could feel his slim body tremble. Then it

dawned upon me to ask him where he lived or was going, and I was a little surprised when he said he was going home to God.

"Oh, no!" I said, like a mother giving up her only child; then: "Don't leave me alone with Lisette!" and I pointed to the little French doll.

"Bon Deus! That's all I've had for months with me," came from the dying man's lips and from a finger-worn envelope he produced a lock of hair and a picture of a woman. "That's my Lisette," he said, and with a look of peace he went on his journey, yet in my arms.

He had died in my arms and I hadn't even known his name. Someone came then and took him away and it hurt—it hurt as badly as if it had been my brother and when I put the envelope which he had had in his pocket there were teardrops mingled with the faded strands of hair and I wondered for what reason fate had brought this strange incident into my life.

—VIOLET MINNER.

THE GROCER'S CLERK

The grocer's clerk is a fat handsome looking boy about fourteen years old. He enjoys cutting meat or doing something that he is not able to do. He hates sacking potatoes, filing the shelves or weighing sugar. He gets a "kick" out of filling the candy case or sampling cookies or other articles that traveling salesmen offer him. He thinks it is quite an honor to be judge between two different brands of canned goods. When sent with an order, usually requiring about twenty minutes time, he does well to be back in forty. It is quite an honor to him to keep store by himself while the boss has gone to dinner or to the barber shop for a shave. He likes and hates for Saturday to come because he has to wash the windows and work in the evening, but after all Saturday is payday. How many of you boys who work at the stores does this story fit?

—LOUIS MIKESELL.

"OH! YOUTH!"

ACT I, SCENE I.

The dining room of a modern American home, tastefully, but inexpensively furnished. When the scene opens the family are seated at the table eating dinner.

Father—"Well, what exciting happened at school today?"

Sally—"Nothing, as usual."

Jim—"We get our cards tomorrow and I'll need the prayers of all of you."

Sally—"Daddy, Joanne Smith's dad is going to give her a fur coat."

Father—"Well, that's fine."

Sally—"Dad, I'm just crazy for one. I've just *got* to have one, don't you suppose———"

Father—"Now, Sally, I've told you fifteen times before, you're not going to get one, so don't be disappointed."

Sally—"But please, Dad; gosh! Joanne's is swell and, gosh! I don't see why I can't get one."

Mother—"Sally, please quit using that terrible slang and don't say 'swell'; it sounds so cheap."

Sally—"I won't Mother, but gosh! If Joanne can why can't I, Dad? You certainly want me to have what other girls have, don't you? It would be keen if I could get a muskrat trimmed in red fox, wouldn't it? Can't I, Dad?"

Father—"There are plenty of reasons why the Smith girl can have one and you can't. Her father is vice-president of the Electric Lite Company; and look at me."

Sally—"But, Dad, Ruth Gordon and Sarah Baker have 'em and their dads work in the same office that you do."

Father—"NO! For the last time, no!"

Mother (as Sally sulks and refuses to eat)—"Did you put over that Jefferson contract, dear?"

Father—"I think I did, and if it proves successful it will mean a lot for me."

Jim (hesitantly)—"Say, Dad, I saw the best looking Ford down in front of Baker's Garage today, and it's only seventy-five bucks. Don't you, —ah—ah—er—suppose I could get it?"

Father (slamming fist on table)—"What do you kids think I am, a multi-millionaire? No! I'm not going to get you or anyone else a car, James; you can take your girl on the street car or stay at home! Why, when I was young I would no more have thought of asking my father for a car than flying to the moon. I was pleased to get to drive old 'Nellie' once in a while."

Jim—"In the first place there were no cars then for you to want, and times are different now, as someone in the funny paper says, 'Them days is gone forever.' That must have been a long time ago."

Father (rather angrily)—"Well, now I guess I'm not that old and I'm just as young now as I was then; don't you think so, Mary?"

Mother—"Yes, dear. Children, please leave Father alone; he's tired."

Sally (as the telephone rings)—"I'm not going because Joanne won't call up till eight."

Jim (as Mother rises to answer 'phone)—"It won't be for me."

Mother—"It's for you, Richard."

Father (in telephone)—"Yes, this is Rand. Is that you, Adams? Yes;

I'll be right over. *(Hangs up.)* Mary, I have to see Adams. I'll be back about seven-thirty."

(He leaves and slams front door. Sally and Jim leave the table and go into the living room. Mother goes to the kitchen.)

SCENE II.

The living room of the Rand home. At the back of the room is a huge fireplace, and beside it is a large overstuffed chair; a small table stands beside the chair. A door leads from the side of the room to the dining room and beside the door is the radio cabinet. A davenport stands on the opposite side of the room.

Jim (slouching in big chair)—"Darn! I've got to get that car because I told them to keep it for me."

Sally (curled up on davenport)—"Yes, and I have that coat out on approval."

Jim (looks up brightly)—"Say! I've got an idea!"

Sally (yawns and looks bored)—"Does it hurt much?"

Jim (rather crossly)—"Shut up! If you want your coat listen to me."

Sally—"You don't need to be such a bear about it, but proceed."

Jim—"I read once where a guy who wanted something got under the table that the radio was on, or hid behind the cabinet, disconnected the wires and gave a speech that convinced his old man to get him what he wanted."

Sally—"That's really awfully childish."

Jim—"Well, you sixteen-year-old granny, would you rather be childish once or lose the coat?"

Sally—"I guess we may as well try it. You fix the radio and I'll hide his old H. G. Wells book."

(Father returns, throws coat on chair by door and occupies the big chair by the fire.)

Father—"Where are the kids?"

Mother—"They've gone to the movies. How did your deal turn out?"

Father—"Fine! I get a big increase in my salary. *(He lights pipe, settles himself in the chair and looks for his book.)* Where's my 'Outline of History'? *(Looks for it.)* I can't find it anywhere."

Mother—"Maybe I can help you. *(She looks.)* That's too bad, I can't seem to find it either. Why don't you tune in on the radio?"

Father—"I guess I might as well—nothing else to do. *(Goes to radio and turns dials.)* Here's something."

Radio Announcer—"Ladies and gentlemen. Station EMO has the pleasure of bringing to you the famous Mr. U. R. Paying and he will give you his famous lecture, the 'Younger Generation.' Mr. U. R. Paying."

Father—"I have a new station. I'll bet it's England. I guess I'll listen to what he has to say."

Mr. U. R. Paying—"Ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience, it is with pleasure that I appear before you this evening. I am going to talk about the younger generation because I feel that they are the most important subject to us. We work for them and save for them and after all why not give them what they want? Perhaps your daughter wants a fur coat. If she does, it is your place to give it to her. She'll

(Continued on Page Ninty-Six)

CALENDER

SEPTEMBER
8—School really started—"lessons an' everything."
12—Rain, rain, go away!
Little Seniors want to play.
18—Several suicides contemplated. Maybe the undertakers will profit by this rain.
23—New slickers make their appearance on the premises.
26—First football game! Hurrah! A victory for us!

OCTOBER
2—Still nice and muddy, with various comments: "Think it'll rain?"
9—Carthage football game. They didn't score—and
16—Our first defeat on the field—Galesburg.
22—Ask So-Sli! A Gym-Who? Why all the mystery? neither did we.
25—We enjoyed a talk by Major McCoy of the U. S. Army. He described his commissions during his twenty years of active service.
28—Annual speeches by the Annual staff on the merits of the 1926-27 Annual.
29—Dorothy Holden entertained us at the piano. Did we like it? Well I guess!

NOVEMBER
4—Seniors present "The Grand Opera Macaroni."
11—The eleventh and some people don't even know the war's over.
17—"Hickville Homecoming" by the Sophomores.
24—Vacation arrives, not on the wings of the wind, but on the back of a snail. Tomorrow's Thanksgiving.
29—"What a turkey," "Such pies," and "O you cranberries" were the cries of many after our grand and glorious vacation. Come on, you Christmas!

DECEMBER
1—Miss Spicer refuses to sing a solo after the requests by the students.
6—Cuts from the Junior play "Tweedles" were presented.
15—Christmas carols were rendered by the Glee Club.
16—Talk about mystery—some of the students haven't yet discovered whether the "Will o' the Wisp" is human or ghost.
17—Another play. I've got a pain in my sawdust! Look—there's Santy!

JANUARY
3—1, 2, 3, 4, etc.—look at the absence slips. Too much vacation.
5—Coach Jackson gave an illustrated talk on "Basketball Fouls and How to Avoid Them." Illustrations were presented by Chuck McKee, Fats Greeley and Vernon Broadhead.
6—Do you know your ABCs? From a talk on Public Safety we learned why seats are put in cars and that we have only two eyes and that both of them are in the front of our head.
14—Pep meeting! Although a little grouchy at times, Simon and John are some yell leaders.
17—Ladies and gentlemen! It will cost only one dollar to hear all about "Adam's Bones."
19—Whoopee—I got out of English!
26—Mrs. Wine and Mr. Stocker presented a musical program. The only fault we have to find is that it was entirely too short.
27—Report cards—Boy I just passed that Economics this six weeks.
28—Tourney at Chester! Game with Quincy!

FEBRUARY

1—The Vagabonds presented "The Soup-Bone," an Irish peasant play.
2—Prominent question: "Think we'll beat Avon?"
10—Mrs. Cooper of the Training School gave a talk on "Puppet Plays."
15—Gladys Van Meter entertained us at the piano.
22—O Gee—O Gosh—We beat Rushville!
24—The French Club entertained very appropriately with song, dance and music.

MARCH

1—Mr. Guthrie of the Methodist Church gave a lecture using as his example Hawthorne's "The Great Stone Face."
8—Assembly heard a lecture on the "Eradication of the Black Stem Rust by Destroying the Common Barberry."
9—It is your duty to buy a ticket to "Believe Me, Xantippe."
10—Chester's downed—come on Academy!
11—Cuts from the Senior Class play were presented as advertisements.
15—Can the law be enforced? Mr. Langsley says, "It can with the help of the people."
16—In the preliminary try-outs for the girls' declamation contest: Jane Purdum, first; Millicent Nelson, second; and Evelyn Breeding, third.
17—Mrs. Brown, a member of the D. A. R., gave a very interesting talk on Washington. The accompanying illustrations were explained by Mrs. Brown with the greatest familiarity.
18—Macomb High School will be represented at the literary and musical meet to be held in Peoria, March 19, by Jane Purdum, declamation; Lonad Metscer, oratory; Mary Whipple and Glen Hurndon in music.
22—Junior Class gave "O Doctor." It's surprising what some medicine will do.

APRIL

1—April Fool Day and it's vacation.
5—She: "Is it raining yet?"
He: "No—again!"
12—The Juniors defeated the Seniors for first place in the tourney by a score of 13-9.
13—We filled the air with musical echoes in spite of the drear and gloomy sky which o'ershadowed our gay young heads.
14—The girls of the basketball squads are mostly on the floor—both figuratively and literally.
15—A picture show was shown on the construction of the Panama Canal.
22—The girls' oratorical contest was decided thus: first, Millicent Nelson; second, Neva Guthrie. Keith Scott won first in the boys' declam contest.

MAY

5—New members joining the G. A. A. were initiated by a grand party.
20—Junior-Senior Banquet.
27—Annuals were distributed.
29—All you can hear is: "Wil you write your name in my Annual?"

JUNE

5—Baccalaureate.
10—Commencement.

Athletics

Joke: "What are you doing up here in this section?"
Ditto: "They speak of the sunshine above the shadow, but we are a bit of sunshine beneath the shadow!"

Miss Pfeiffer: "I don't think this Spider Web is nearly as good as the 1926 Spider Web."
Mr. Kinney: "Look who was the sponsor last year."
Miss P.: "Oh, Percy, you are awfully nice to me!"

Miss Eva Hill: "Can-opener, 'tis of thee,
Friend in emergency,
Of thee I sing.
When burnt brown is the steak,
And sinks the dinner cake,
You save a tummy ache,
Oh, kitchen king!"

STOP

"He heard the toot but tried to scoot
And beat the choo-choo to it;
The poor galoot now twangs a lute—
Take heed and don't you do it."

Horses are slow these days but they do hit on all fours.

Mr. Fox: "Avoid that which you would be angry at others for doing."
Bill Foster: "How about kissing your wife?"

THE COACH

Coach Ray Jackson came to Macomb High in September, 1923. As usual, "Jack" put out a good team when lack of material seemed to make this impossible. If "Jack's" material is poor he makes this up with his ability.

Coach Jackson deserves much credit for the way in which he has built up the athletic department. In track Jack developed a man who, in his preliminary heat at the State Track Meet, tied the State record of 10 flat in the 100-yard dash. It is the school's wish that Coach Jackson be back in his position again next year.

Yea, Yea, Coach Jackson—Wow!

CHEER LEADERS

Macomb High can well boast of good cheer leaders as well as good athletes. John and Francis were two leaders that could always get the student body to show their spirit and have them yell all together. They were very easy leaders to follow as they were perfect in keeping the same movements. Both will be back next year to give their leadership.

LET'S GO

This year our football team
Was too many times defeated;
Next year who'd dream
Of having it repeated?
So let's go in for athletics
On the football field or track,
And next year bring home the bacon
For the Orange, Gray and Black.

—J. E. CHAPMAN.

McKEE

HELMS

STOVER

FROWEIN

BR**O**ADHEAD

JACKS**O**N

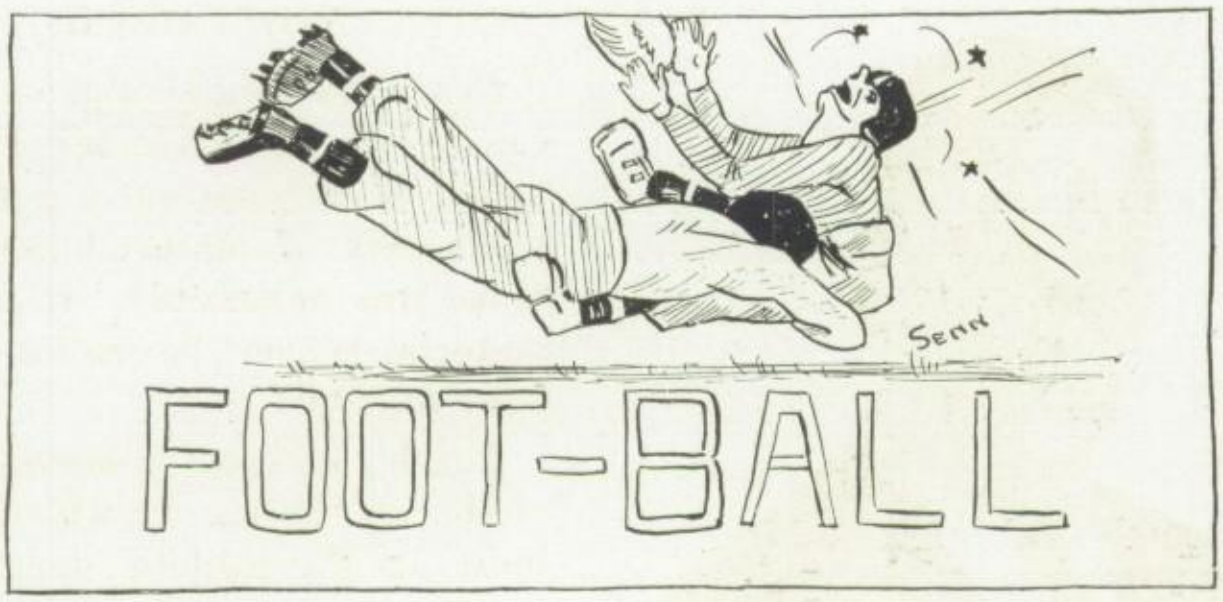
HAMP**T**ON

BRUNER

DUNB**A**R

KIL**L**INGSWORTH

GREE**L**EY



MACOMB, 7; QUINCY, 0

The first game of the season Macomb High won from Quincy by a score of 7 to 0. Tubby Frowein, our quarterback, thrilled the crowd by dashing fifty yards through the Quincy team to make the only score of the game. The team as a whole played a very good game considering the short time they had to prepare for it.

MACOMB, 0; CARTHAGE, 0

The first game on foreign soil, Macomb battled Carthage to a scoreless tie. The boys played a very good game considering the many unlucky breaks they received; this alone kept them from winning against Carthage.

MACOMB, 0; GALESBURG, 13

After fighting desperately, Macomb High lost her first game to the fast Galesburg gridders by a score of 13 to 0. Although defeated, the team

showed what they could do by holding the foe for downs when they were only six inches from another touchdown.

MACOMB, 9; CANTON, 7

Macomb next defeated Canton 9 to 7 in a thrilling, hard-fought battle. Macomb scored first but failed to kick goal. Due to a fumble Canton

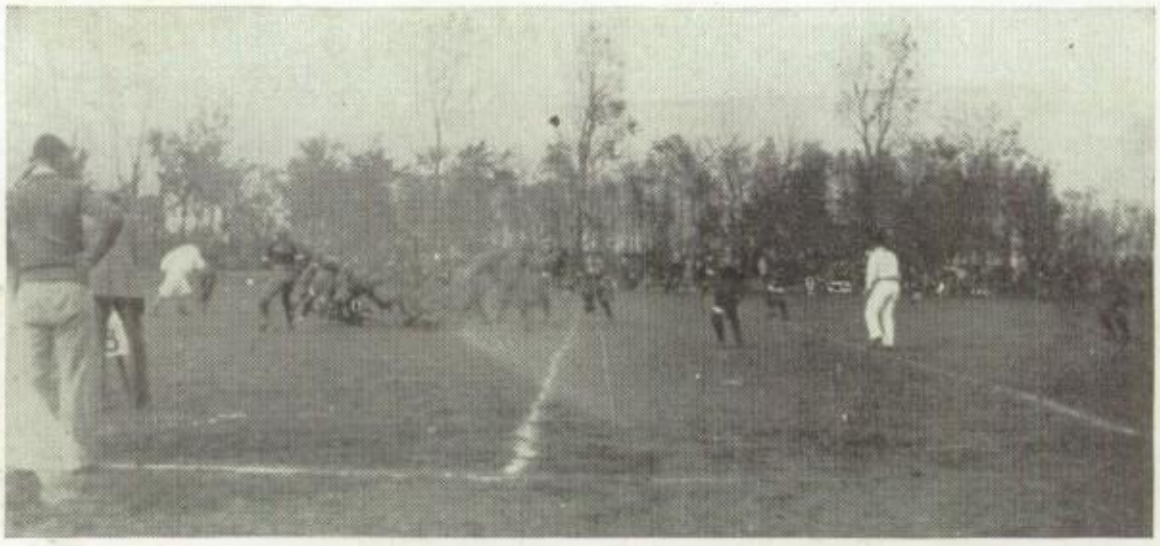
scored and kicked goal, giving them the lead of 7 to 6. With only a few minutes left to play, "Tubby" kicked a 35-yard place kick which gave Macomb the victory. Greeley scored the touchdown after plowing 9 yards through the Canton line. Broadhead starred with his constant gains through the line.

MACOMB, 0; ROCK ISLAND, 25

The team next journeyed to Rock Island and were defeated 25 to 0. The team played greatly improved football and our defeat by them was by no means a disgrace. There were no outstanding stars, the team playing as one individual. A fairly large crowd of rooters went with the team.

MACOMB, 0; PEKIN, 10

Macomb next journeyed to Pekin and were beaten 10 to 0. This game was a complete upset as everyone thought Macomb would be completely snowed under. Pekin scored their touchdown on a long pass; the other



three points were made by a place kick. Each player played his position almost faultlessly. McKee punted very well.

MACOMB, 0; KEOKUK, 0

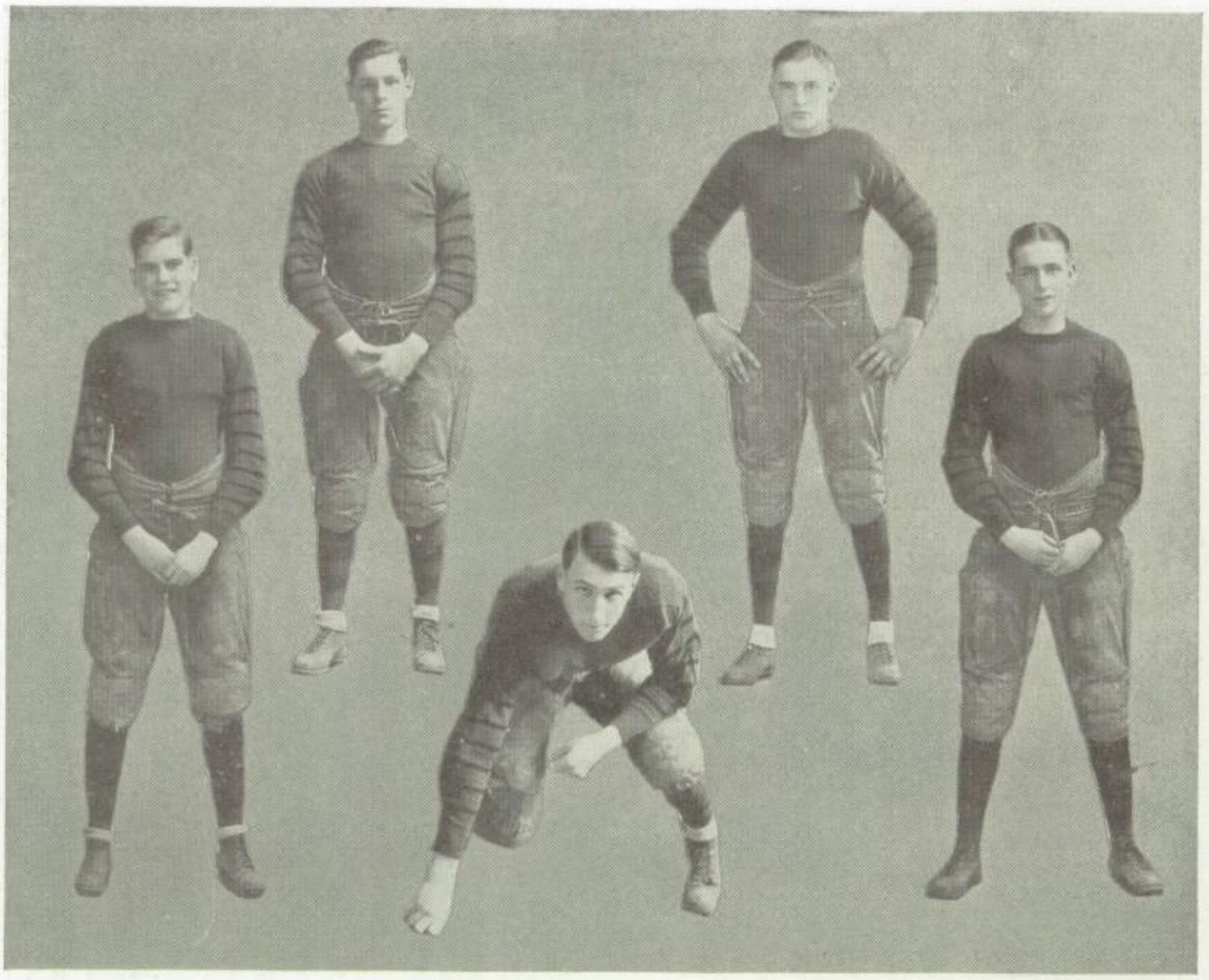
On Thanksgiving Day the team went to Keokuk where it battled to a scoreless tie. The field was in very poor condition making kicking and passing almost impossible. We fought with our regular spirit, but the "breaks" went to Keokuk. Several players were playing their last game, and consequently they fought harder.

Total points .....Macomb 16 Opponents..... ...55

Although the football season was not a howling success as far as scoring and winning games was concerned, nevertheless, the boys who were gritty enough to stand the gaff, and to make an admirable showing against teams, all of which were of larger cities, which had more material. We should not forget Coach Jackson in the praise of our team as he was the one whose ingenuity was the master-mind for the players. He gave his very best time and efforts to this cause and we know that if it had not been for his pleasant cheerio or his gruff rebuke at the special time of need, the team would not be nearly as developed as it has been under the direction of Mr. Ray L. Jackson.

We believe in our boys and think that the coach next year will find an efficient and willing squad to work with. Why should we not have a good team next year? Get behind Capt.-elect Broadhead and be loyal.

Remember Way Back When
D. Holden
H. McCalley
A. Thomas
W. Boyle
R. Adams
W. Foster
Looked like This



RUSSEL HELMS, RIGHT GUARD

Russ was small for a linesman but he certainly made up for this with his fight. Time after time he would break through his opponents' line and throw the runner for a loss. On defense if the opponents did make a gain through him it was not because he did not try to stop them. In his next two years he should make a valuable linesman.

DON TERRILL, RIGHT TACKLE (SUB.)

"Sleepy" received his first letter this year by playing during the first part of the season. He was a valuable sub to fill in the line when someone was needed. "Tuffy" is graduated this year.

CARL DUNBAR, RIGHT END

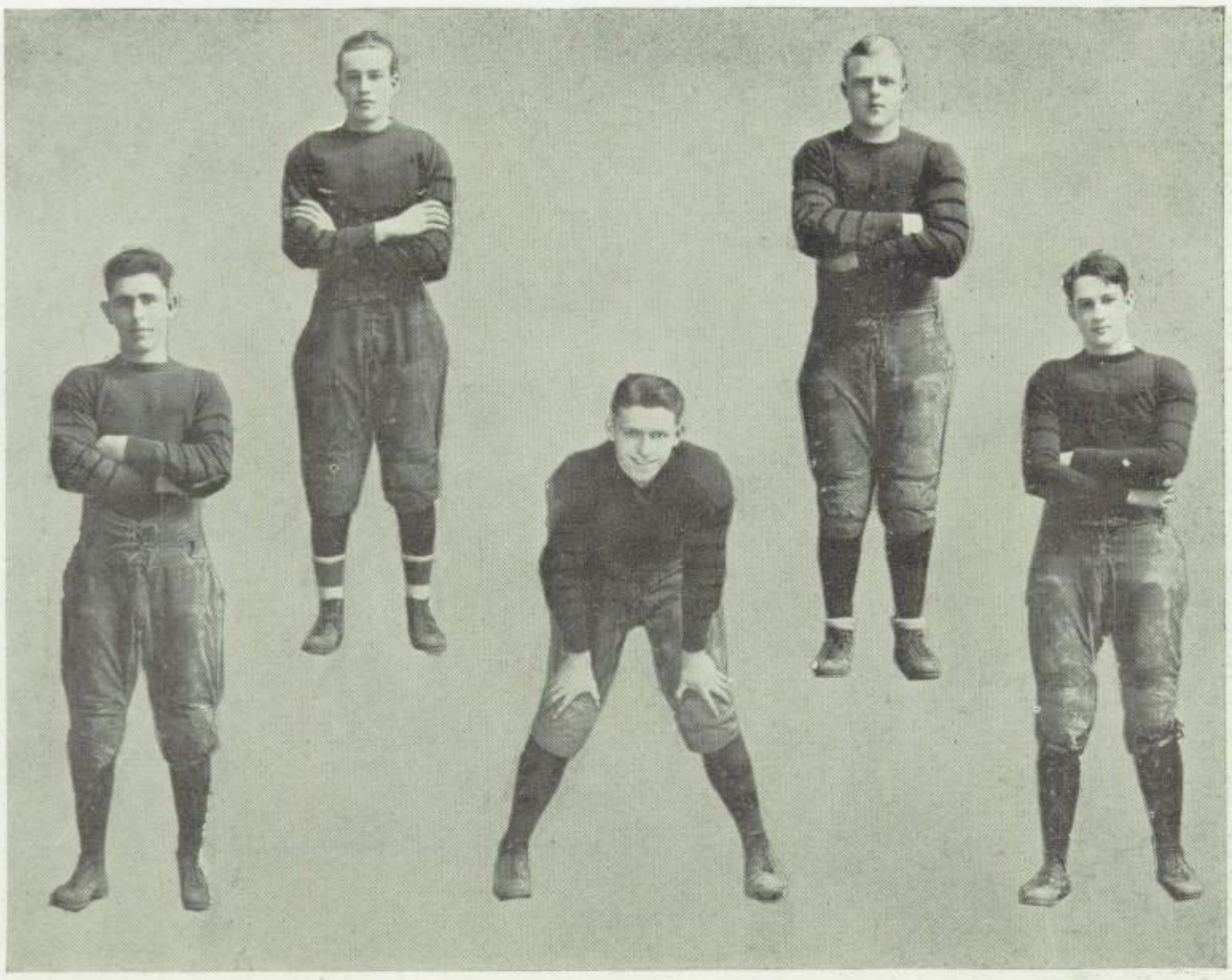
Dutch played his second year of football for Macomb High and showed much improvement over last year. Dutch got down under punts nicely and there were but few times when opponents got around his end for gains. He got many tackles in the Carthage game. With two more years ahead of him he should make a wonderful end.

LELAND JACKSON, LEFT END

Skeeter, although lacking in weight, turned out to be a very dependable end. He held his own against heavier men with skill that was gained only by practice. He was good in getting down under the punts. He has another year and with a few more pounds to his build he should again be seen at left end.

LLOYD FROWEIN, QUARTERBACK

"Tubby" proved an able field general. He was an accurate passer and could be depended upon to use the right play at the right time. Tubby was an excellent broken field runner and an accurate place kicker. Tubby is graduated this year and his loss will be greatly felt.



VERNON BROADHEAD, (CAPTAIN-ELECT) RIGHT HALF

Vernon was rather small for a backfield man but he made up for this with his speed. He was a good interference runner and could be depended upon to get his man. He registered nice gains through the line as he was quick in getting started and ran very low. He has another year and will be a good leader for the team.

SLOAN HANEY (SUB.)

Sloan, like Terrill, played during the early part of the season. He won his letter as a linesman, where he proved to be a very valuable sub. He has two more years in which to develop into a regular linesman.

DEAN BRUNER, LEFT TACKLE

Dean proved to be a very capable tackle. Although not as fast as some of his team-mates, Dean made up for this with his weight. His smashing attacks were to be counted upon to open a hole for the ball-carrier to make those needed three or four yards. Dean has played his last year of football for M. H. S. and his loss will be felt.

LESLIE KILLINGSWORTH, CENTER

"Surplus" with his weight was an ideal man for the center position. In passing for a place kick or a punt he was very accurate and this gave the kicker much advantage. In many of the games the ball was very slippery but he always put the ball where it was wanted. Surplus has another year in which to fight for M. H. S.

FRANCIS GREELEY, FULL BACK

"Fats" was a hard-hitting back and he seldom failed to gain when given the ball. He backed up the line and always had plenty of fight to encourage his team-mates on. Fatty had plenty of speed and when he got started he was a hard man to bring down. "Fats" is lost by graduation.

KEITH HAMPTON, LEFT GUARD

Keith was a fast lineman and this made him a very hard man to catch. He generally got the jump on his man; this ability netted results. Although he was a guard he was one of the first men to get down under punts. Keith had plenty of fight and usually carried out what was expected of him. His place will be hard to fill next year.

GEORGE REED, FULL BACK

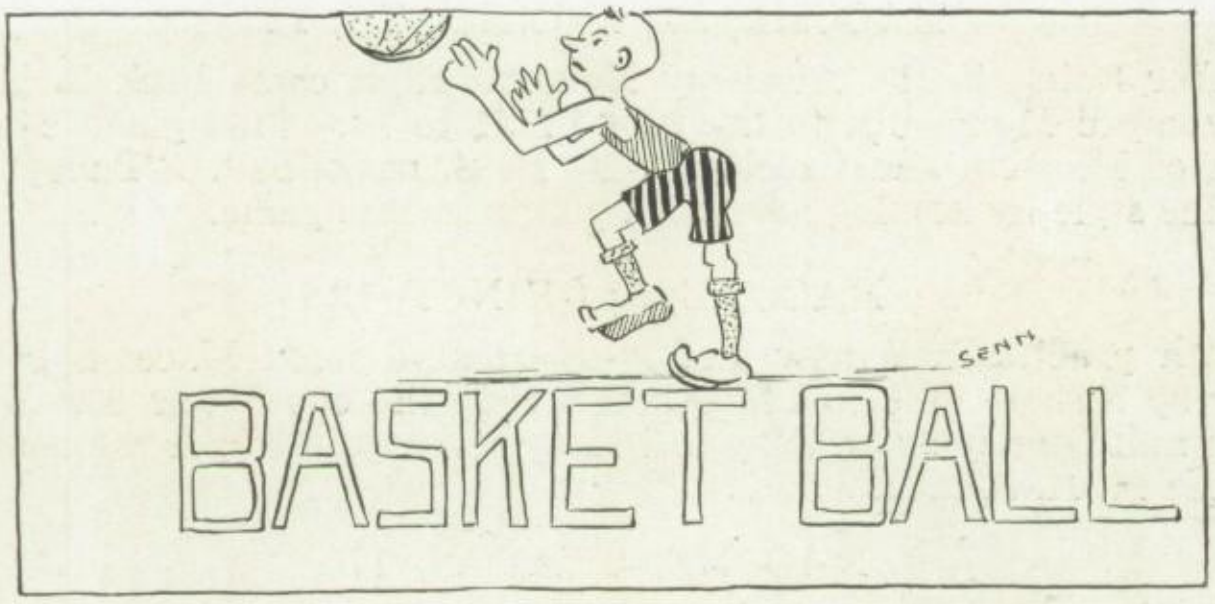
Jim played his first year of football for M. H. S. this year. He was fast and hit very hard. Although he lacked experience, he always delivered the goods when he was sent into the game. Next year with much more experience he should be a valuable man. He has two more years.

CHARLES McKEE, LEFT HALF

"Chuck" finished his third year of football for M. H. S. He was a very hard and accurate tackler. He was a constant ground gainer and would make an extra yard or two when his tackler thought he had him stopped. Chuck also was an excellent punter and next year we should find him much better. He has one more year.

HARRY STOVER, RIGHT TACKLE

"Foggarty" earned his first letter this year. At the end of the season he was going fine and proved a capable tackle. Owing to his huge build there were but few times the opponents made gains through his part of the line and on o.-fense he succeeded in opening holes for the backfield to make nice gains.



SUMMARY OF GAMES

MACOMB, 24; BARDOLPH, 12

In the opening tilt of the season Macomb High minus her captain defeated Bardolph on the foreign floor by a score of 24 to 12. The boys displayed a good brand of basketball considering the disadvantages they had.

MACOMB, 22; KEOKUK, 12

Keokuk, an old enemy, was the next victim with the small end of 22 to 12 after a fast and rough battle. Macomb displayed a fine defense which Keokuk was unable to penetrate but for few times. Time after time Keokuk would be left standing helpless as one of our boys wou.d pivot around them and add two more points to the score. Captain McKee played his first game of the season in this game and he made a showing as did the other four players.

MACOMB, 12; RUSHVILLE, 11

In one of the hardest fought games of the season Macomb defeated the fast Rushville quintet by the score of 12 to 11. It was anybody's game up to the final whistle. The team could not seem to hit their stride and won only after a very hard contest. The game was very clean, considering the close score.

MACOMB, 18; ACADEMY, 21

In one of the hardest, clean-fought games between the locals, Macomb High lost to Western Academy by the score of 18 to 21. It was anybody's game up to the final whistle as first one and then the other team would lead by a single point and a good deal of the time the score was tied. At half time Macomb held the lead by 14 to 12. Frowein, weak from illness, played until he dropped to the floor, exhausted.

MACOMB, 24; MONMOUTH, 14

After losing to the Academy Macomb High came back to her own and swamped Monmouth to the tune of 24 to 14. This game closed the careers of Frowein and Greeley in M. H. S. basketball. "Tubby" ended up in fine style by scoring seventeen points in this game.

MACOMB, 6; QUINCY, 13

With practically a new and inexperienced team Macomb bowed to Quincy by a score of 6 to 13. At half time the count was 6 to 6 but in the last half Quincy drew away to win by seven points over the more inexperienced M. H. S. men.

MACOMB, 7; AVON, 17

Macomb next journeyed to Avon where the men were defeated by a score of 7 to 17. The team seemed lost and could not get going. Pennington with five points starred for Macomb.

MACOMB, 6; MONMOUTH, 9

Monmouth came to Macomb to gain revenge from a previous defeat at our hands. After a rough and fast game they emerged the winner by a score of 9 to 6. Both teams displayed a good defense but were unable to connect with the hoop.

MACOMB, 10; ACADEMY, 22

In the second game of the city series Academy again proved to be the winner. Still old "hard luck" of being unable to hit baskets hung over the High School crew and they went down to defeat the second time by a score of 10 to 22. Crowe starred and the rest deserve much credit as they certainly did not lack fight from the initial to the final whistle.

MACOMB, 9; GALESBURG, 26

After the Academy game Macomb invaded Galesburg and were defeated 26 to 9. The game was played on the Armory floor and its largeness was a disadvantage to us. Galesburg had a good team and our defeat by them was by no means a disgrace.

MACOMB, 16; RUSHVILLE, 15

Playing the best game in the second semester, Macomb High came to her own and defeated the speedy Rushville five 16 to 15. The game was close throughout and the boys made a good account of themselves. Rushville was beaten in a former game by one point and as they were on their home floor they seemed certain of victory, but Macomb outplayed them more than the score indicates.

MACOMB, 9; AVON, 16

Avon was our next foe and after a fast game defeated us by a score of 16 to 9. Neither team scored in the first quarter and at half time Avon held a slight lead. In the third period Macomb rallied and went into the lead only to be beaten in the last quarter. Dunbar and Broadhead starred on defense.

SCHEDULE OF BASKETBALL GAMES

December	15	There	Macomb	24	Bardolph	12
January	7	Here	Macomb	22	Keokuk	12
January	15	Here	Macomb	12	Rushville	11
January	18	Here	Macomb	18	Academy	21
January	21	There	Macomb	24	Monmouth	14
January	28	Here	Macomb	6	Quincy	13
February	2	There	Macomb	7	Avon	17
February	4	Here	Macomb	6	Monmouth	9
February	9	There	Macomb	10	Academy	22
February	11	There	Macomb	9	Galesburg	26
February	22	There	Macomb	16	Rushville	15
March	4	Here	Macomb	9	Avon	16
				163		188

SCHEDULE OF TOURNAMENT GAMES

February 17, 18, and 19	W. I. S. T. C. Invitational		
	Knoxville	14	Macomb 7
March 10, 11, and 12	District Tournament		
	Macomb	23	Colchester 19
	Academy	29	Macomb 12

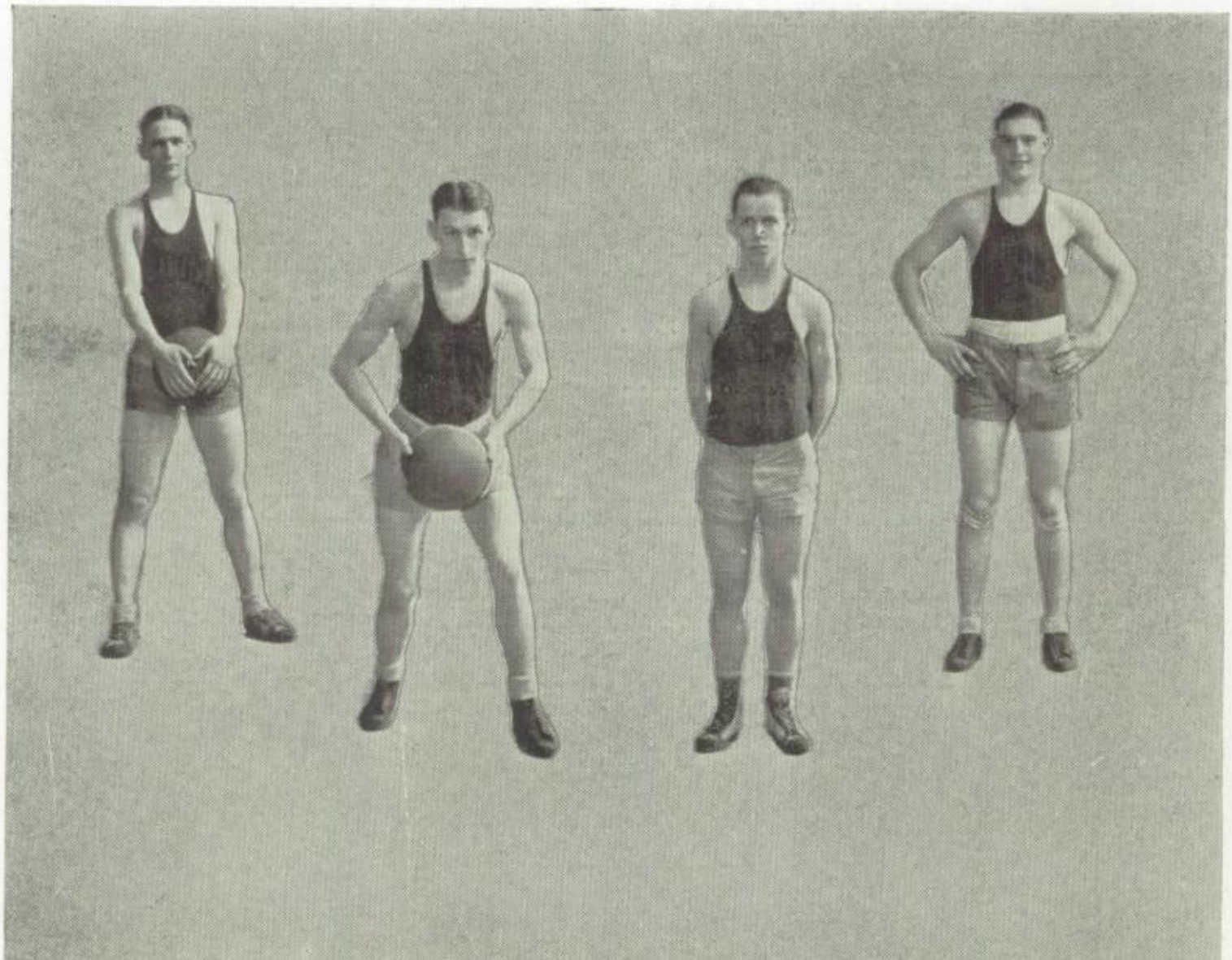
GENERAL REVIEW OF BASKETBALL SEASON

We started out with a fast pace at the beginning of the basketball season this year. After mowing down Bardolph, Keokuk, and Rushville like 1-2-3, we popped up against the formidable Western Academy; there our balloon burst, but there is some satisfaction in knowing that the rubber was strong. In this game the defenders of the Orange and Black banner fought honorably and we should be proud of the spirit of our boys displayed to a remarkable degree by "Tubby" Frowein in this game against our local foe.

After our spill with the Academy we came back strong against Monmouth. In the next game we played Quincy turned the tables on us from last year. Then *we* were continued to be mowed down 1-2-3 by Avon, Monmouth, and Academy. Then, to crown it all, Galesburg overwhelmed us.

However, old M. H. S. came back against the fast Rushville crew and upset them to the joyous cries of four hundred Macomb High students. The final scheduled game was taken in by Avon.

In the W. I. S. T. C. Invitational Tournament we were stopped in the initial round by the Swedes from Knoxville. Then, in the District Tournament, having defeated Colchester, we were in turn defeated for the third time by You Know Who.



LELAND JACKSON, LEFT GUARD AND CENTER

"Skeeter" played alternately between center and guard. In either position he usually connected and made a basket when it was needed badly. Jackson also displayed plenty of fight and proved to be a strategic player. His presence next year will mean a lot to the team.

LLOYD FROWEIN

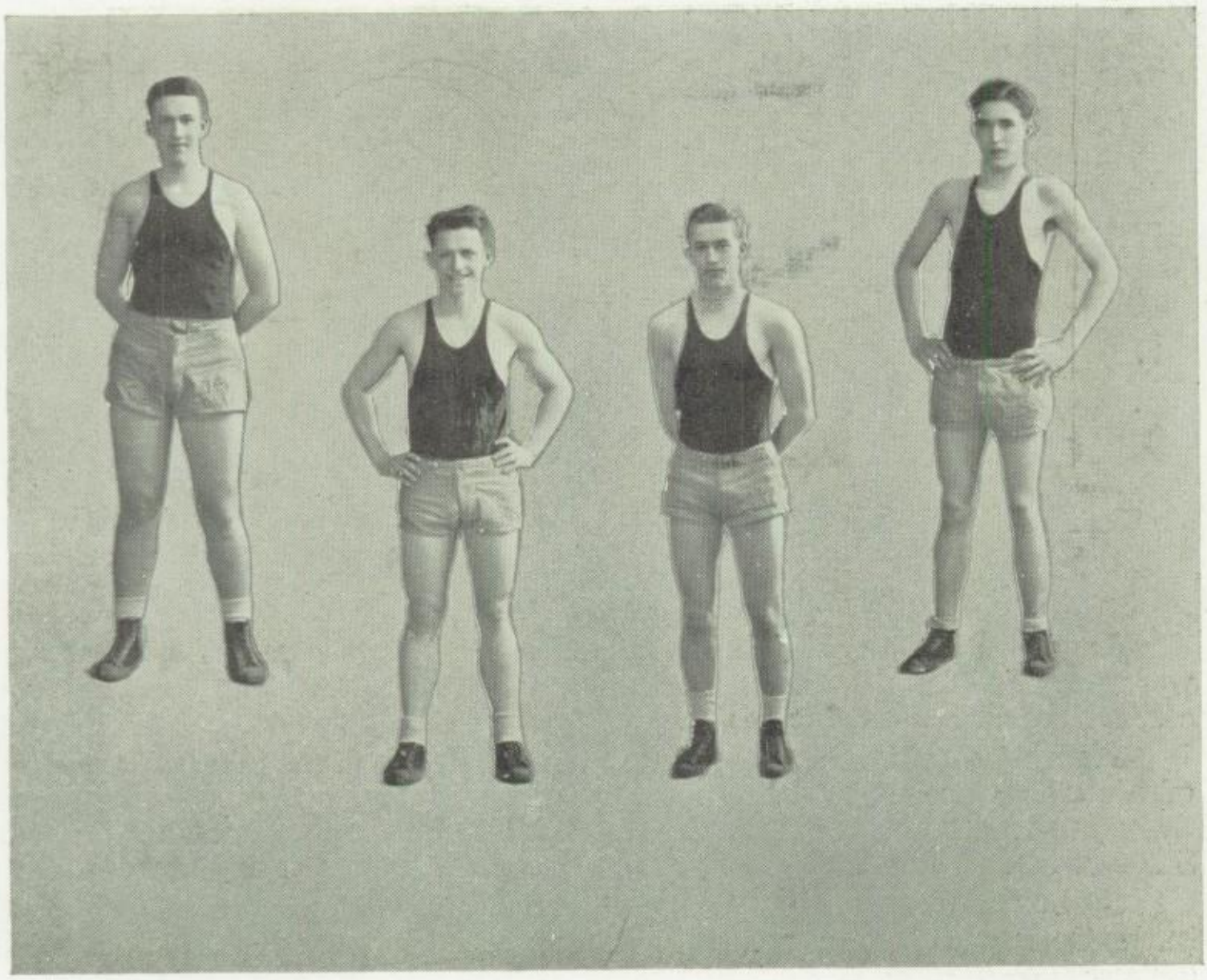
"Tubby" played his last year of basketball for Macomb High School this year. Besides having a wonderful eye for the basket he was the main cog in carrying out plays to bring the team through to victory. Frowein could be depended upon to put the ball in the right place at the right time. His loss will be greatly felt.

CAPTAIN-ELECT DUNBAR, RIGHT GUARD

"Dutch" proved to be a great deal better this year than last, and developed into a good guard by the end of the season. He picked up his man nicely and it was very seldom that a basket was scored because of his poor guarding. Dunbar played a steady game in which there was no lack of fight. "Dutch" was honored by being selected as guard on the first all-star team in the District Tournament at Western. He has two more years and will be a life-saver.

LEWIS PENNINGTON, RIGHT FORWARD

"Penny" played his first year of basketball this year. He lacked experience but he made this up with his fine eye for baskets. He could shoot from any angle on the floor and usually connected with most of the ringers (but we must not let you think this is horseshoe). It is too bad that he cannot be back for all next year for there is no doubt that he would develop into a very valuable player.



LESLIE KILLINGSWORTH,
Left Guard

"Surplus," although a little large, proved to be a capable man at the guard post. If compelled to shoot long shots "Surplus" with his powerful, easy shot made his share of them. With a little more experience next year he should make a good running mate to Dunbar. He has another year.

FRANCIS GREELEY

"Fats" played his last year of basketball for M. H. S. this year. He turned out to be a good guard and a wonderful dribbler. Time after time Greeley would dribble the full length of the floor through the entire opposing team to count up a basket. His fight has many times brought back the fighting spirt to the other players. His fighting laugh will be certainly missed next year.

ROBERT CROWE.
Center

"Bob" started out as a sub-forward but later in the season he played at center. Although a new man at this position he showed up remarkably well. He had a fine eye for short shots and seldom failed to make them if given half a chance. In the Academy game he made three such shots. He has another year and should develop into a valuable player.

VERNON BROADHEAD,
Left Forward

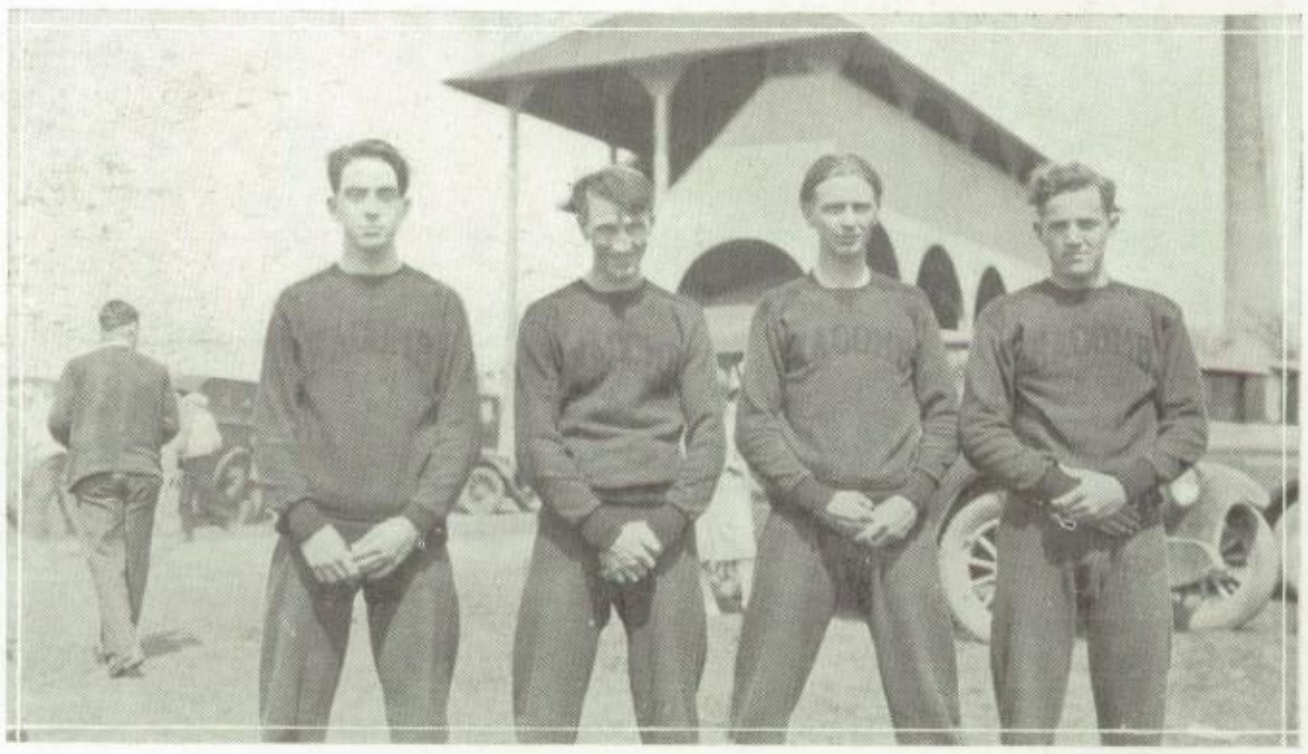
Vernon was without doubt the fastest man on the team. With his speed and covering ability it was very hard for any player to get away from him and score. On offense he had a peculiar way of getting away from his man to ring up two or more points for M. H. S. He has another year in which to fight for M. H. S.

Last year Macomb High School had a good track team. Seven letters were awarded, the boys receiving them being Hampton, Sutherland, Mercer, Dunbar, Jackson, McKee, and Frowein.

Hampton took care of the three dashes in great fashion, winning all of his starts except two, those being in the State Meet where he placed third in the 100 and 220 yard dashes. In his preliminary heat he tied the State record of :10 in the 100 yard dash. Keith also ran in the relay.

Sutherland, although small, proved to be a real miler. He won first in the County and Military Meets. This year he should develop into a good distance relay runner.

Mercer proved himself a real high-jumper by going 5 feet 9½ inches. Dick won first in the County Meet, placed third in the District and second



in the Rushville Meet. Mercer also annexed second in the running broad jump and tied for second and third in the pole vault.

Dunbar was new at the pole vault position but in spite of this he placed in the Rushville Meet. "Dutch" should develop into a good pole vaulter in his next two years.

Jackson did well in the 220 yard low hurdles. He won first in the County Meet and placed fourth in the Rushville Meet. Skeeter also ran in the relay.

McKee ran in the 120 yard high hurdles in which he placed fourth. Chuck also ran in the relay, where he ran well.

Frowein placed third in the 880 yard run in the County Meet and in the same event in the Rushville Meet he placed fourth. Tubby also ran in the relay. The relay team consisting of Hampton, Jackson, McKee, and Frowein, won first in the County and second in the Military Meet.

SUMMARY OF MEETS

County Meet	Macomb, First
Military Meet	Macomb, First
District Meet	Macomb, Third
Rushville Meet	Macomb, Third

Altogether, we had a very successful season. The men conscientiously did their best; the coach did his part; the student body backed up the runners—in other words, the whole school was out backing up the team. We know that we are going to have a fine team again this year.

Everybody give "Jazz" Sutherland nine rahs in this picture! "Jazz" is the second runner from the left end.

Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
Who? "Jazz." Who? "Jazz."
Who?
James E. Sutherland! Wow!

"Pals"
Wes U's
D. and T.
(Delirium tremens?)
"Welcome" (?)
"The Looker Looked!"
"Football Fantoms!"
"Studious" (?)
Senior President
"Then and now."
"Sheba of Aledo"
"Something is funny."
G.V.M.
"Little Angel"

Every year more interest is aroused in Girls' Athletics. This year, because of unfavorable weather, Fall hockey was abandoned, and indoor baseball substituted for it. Teams were chosen and contests were staged on the average of two evenings per week.

The Winter sport was basketball and a large per cent of the girls turned out for practice. There were two teams composed of Seniors and Juniors, respectively, the Freshmen and Sophomores acting as scrub or second teams.

The Spring sport is as yet not decided upon, although tennis, swimming and hiking are always possible. —ELIZABETH BUTCHER.

BASKET BALL

W. A. A.

In 1922 Macomb High School was enrolled as a member of the State Women's Athletic Association. The purpose of the Association is to promote interest in Girls' Athletics by the development of better sportsmanship, physical, mental, and moral efficiency among girls. Since the organization of this Association, the M. H. S. W. A. A. has grown rapidly.

Membership is open to all girls of the High School who make thirty points in any of the several sports offered. Every member must make ten points every twelve weeks' period or forfeit her membership.

Two honors are offered to all W. A. A. girls; the member receives her class numeral when she has earned one hundred fifty points, or a school letter when she has attained three hundred points or more.

In October the W. A. A. entertained the teachers with a "Kid Party." and, in November, gave a "Rushing Party" to prospective members. These were enjoyed very much.

Our Constitution, which had been placed in the hands of a committee for revision in accordance with the State requirements, has now been adopted with all of its new provisions.

The officers of this year are:

President - - - - - - - - - - - Anna Elder
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - Violet Minner
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - Georgia Broadhead
Point Captain - - - - - - - - - Elizabeth Butcher
Advisor - - - - - - - - - - - Miss Lorenz

(Continued from Page Seventy-Four)

get more enjoyment out of it now than she would if she were older. Mothers, don't you remember with what great pride you carried your first fur muff? Give it to her, I say and in one hundred years you won't know the difference. And your son, we mustn't forget him. If he's normal he'll want a car. Dads, you'll never forget how thrilled you were when you drove the family nag,—er—er—horse for the first time, will you? And don't tell me that you didn't long for a horse of your own. Think it over, it doesn't mean so awful much to you and gosh, what it means to them. I thank you."

Father (rises and turns radio off)—"Mary, you know I've changed my mind. Now that I've got my raise, maybe I ought to give those kids what they want. Listen, isn't that someone in the dining room?"

Mother—"I didn't hear anyone. You must have imagined it."

(Front door slams and Sally and Jim enter.)

Sally—"Hello, Dad. Say, we saw the best movie tonight. And I guess we don't really want those things we teased for, do we Jim?"

Father—"I got a raise in my salary so I think I'll give them to you, but of course if you don't want them———"

Sally—"Daddy!" *(She runs and jumps into his arms.)*

Jim—"Dad, you're a brick. The car's outside. Come and see it."

Sally—"And the coat's upstairs." *(Sally grabs hold of his hands.)*

Father—"Well for———, but I guess they're worth it."

Finis. —BETTY HOLSTINE.

SI BUYS A CAR

I was once in a garage having an auto tire repaired when an old man came in. I knew by his ways that he was from the country. I like to hear country people converse, so I listened.

"Howdy-do. Yes, awful good weather—jist right to make the crops grow. Well, yess, I wanta look at the cars. Don't know what kind I want. Whatcha say the name o' that un is? Pontiac? Thet name's enuff. Let me see them Dodges ya got. I heered they wuz good cars. How much did ya say this hyer peachy lookin' un is? Nine hundred and eighty-five dollars! Nope, I ain't got quite so much money ta throw away. Fords? I heered they wus good furr pullin' in mud. I guess I'll take a squint at 'em. How much is this un? Thet's purty hie. Say, ain'tcha got any second hand ones? A feller told me t'other day you-uns had un in here fer thirty dollars and twenty-five cents. Now listen here, if you-uns'll take off thet twenty-five cents maybe I'll buy thet thyer car. Wall, I'll give ye a check fur thirty dollars—nope, I fergotted my check book. I'll pay yez cash fer the twenty-five dollars what I brung along. Ye'll take it? So's I thought. Huh, sure I know how ter drive it. I drived my brother's plumb ter Bushnell oncet and thet's nigh onto fifteen mile. Good-day to ye."

With that he left and I could hear him go rattling down the road in his thirty cents worth of tin. —IRENE RIGG.

Features

CELEBRITIES

DOROTHY SENN

She walked in flowers
  Around my fields,
As June herself
  Around the sphere.
—*Emerson.*

LLOYD FROWEIN

Around the man who seeks a noble end,
Not angels, but divinities, attend.
—*Emerson.*

"This looks Suspicious!"
Human Pyramid
"Fresh Fish"
"Crocket" Lancet
"We're on our way!"
"Jolly Juniors"
"Freshie President"
"Rather big-headed here"
"Guess who"

WIT

Random Shots

I shot an arrow into the air; it fell to earth I knew not where until a neighbor said it killed his calf and I had to pay him six and a half ($6.50). I bought some poison to kill some rats, and a neighbor swore it killed his cats; and rather than argue across the fence I paid him four dollars and fifty cents ($4.50). One night I set sailing a toy balloon, and hoped it would soar till it reached the moon; but the candle fell out on a farmer's straw, and he said I must settle or go to law. And that is the way with a random shot; it never hits in the proper spot: and the joke you spring, that you think so smart, may have a wound in some fellow's heart. So, in these jokes, if we offend, please understand we don't intend it that way. Thank you.—*Emporia Gazette.*

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McDonough County's Finest Playhouse

We Want You to Look Upon
The Illinois as "Your Theatre"

ALWAYS HIGH CLASS ENTERTAINMENT

"A Beautiful Theatre Built for Your Entertainment"

Mrs. Thompson: Spell "nuisance."
Wilbur Boyle: Who?
Greeley: You.

The Cop: Were you speeding?
Josephine Davis: No, but I just passed someone who was.

Pauline: Dearie, why are you looking so sober?
Don U.: Darn it, I haven't had a drink for a week.

James Gumbart: Good morning!
Elizabeth B.: Huh! not my fault!

Wilson-Foley Abstract Company

TITLE WORK OF ALL KINDS

FARM AND CITY LOANS INSURANCE

L. STOCKER SONS

Class Pins Musical Instruments Announcements

Jeweler Optical Goods

NOTHING TOO LARGE NOTHING TOO SMALL

FOR

A. E. Maguire

GENERAL CONTRACTING

Phone Office 89 Main—Residence 20 Main

218 S. Lafayette Street Macomb, Illinois

Clara: How many high school comics are there?
Bill: I don't know.
Clara: Well, roughly speaking.
Bill: Most of them.

Suggested Chem. yell, to be given on sight:

Lab, quiz;
Sudden fizz;
Spill it on the floor!
Kill 'em Chlorine,
Barium Chlorine,
H2SO4!

KENT TIRE SHOP

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Cosmetics should be bought at their face value.

Men are quick to embrace an opportunity when it is wearing frills.

Girls are right. When stockings cost $3.00 and up, why hide them?

Never mistake a woman's answer for her decision.

Others have as much right to their faults as you have to yours.

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We will consider it a favor if you will tell us any time our service fails to please you.

THE MINER BOOK STORE

No Regrets.

Mr. Kinney: You missed class yesterday, didn't you?

Paul Fargusson: Not at all, old boy, not at all.

Don Utley:
I breathed a song into the air;
They picked it up most everywhere;
And when the mail came pouring in,
They begged me not to breathe again.

"Won't you stay for lunch, Tom?"
"No, thanks; I'm too hungry."

R. W. EASTIN

COAL AND FEED

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ALWAYS THE NEWEST IN WOMEN'S WEAR

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333 N. Lafayette Street

SAM LEVIN

Dealer in

Automobiles—Accessories

Macomb, Illinois

Says Don Metzger to C. Boyle: Hear about the dance at the passenger depot?
Charles B.: No, who's giving it?
Donald: Two trains going to Charleston.

Miss Brown: Now, Violet, what are you doing, learning something?
V. Minner: No, ma'am, I'm listening to you.

He: I got a cut on the lip last night.
She: So I see—dull razor?
He: No, rough road.

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Motorists, Campers, Sportsmen, Picknickers, Housewives, Farmers

THE JUG WITHOUT A DON'T

Made only by

Macomb Manufacturing Company

MACOMB, ILLINOIS

Mrs. Thompson: Name eleven of Shakespeare's plays.

Gathel: "Ten Nights in a Barroom" and "The Merchant of Venice."

Keith Hampton: Who the Dickens wrote "The Tale of Two Cities"?

Carl L.: Great Scott, I've forgotten who wrote "Ivanhoe."

Andy Allison: I got 50 in my intelligence test.

Dean B.: Then that makes you a half-wit!

STUDENTS!

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For the latest styles in Millinery and Dresses.

We are now showing a beautiful line of Junior Dresses.

All reasonably priced.

South Randolph Street

"George," said the engaged girl, "I want to ask you a question."

"Yes," George murmured.

"Tell me, if you had never met me would you have loved me just the same?"

F. M. NEYLON

PLUMBING
and
HEATING

130 S. Randolph Street
Macomb

Miss Dorsett: Try this sentence, "Take the cow out of the lot." What mood?

Pupil: The cow.

M. Burford: How did your pathetic song go over?

M. Dill: Great! Even the seats were in tiers.

Phonetic Love.

O, MLE, what XTC
I always feel when U I C.
I used to rave of LN's eyes,
4 LC I gave countless sighs,
4 KT, 2, and LNR,
I was a keen competitor,
But each now's a non-NTT,
4 U XL them all U C.

Barber: Wet or dry?

Rube: You cut my hair and never mind what my politics are.

M. H. SIMMONS

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West Side Square

On the Bus.

Gathel: "The cheek of that conductor! He glared at me as if I hadn't paid my fare."

Erma: "And what did you do?"

Gathel: "I glared right back as if I had."

Made a Good Meal.

Mrs. Randolph: "Hubby, I want some money for a new evening dress."

Hubby: "Where is the one you just bought?"

Mrs. R.: "A moth has eaten it."

What's in a Name?

Wilbur wrote a book on Mental Development, and has titled it Bean Culture.

Leo: "Have you any animal crackers?"

Clerk Lewis: "No, but we have some very fine dog biscuits."

Fair 'Enuf.

Dean at Gas Station: "What can I do for you, my little boy?"

Little Boy: "Mamma sent me to get change for a dollar and said she'll send you the dollar tomorrow."

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Mr. Jack, in Sunday School: "And who was least pleased with the return of the Prodigal?"

Bright Young J.: "The fat-headed calf."

The Value.

All joking aside, those intelligence tests really indicate who has brains. Those who have don't take them.

Seconded.

Glencose, at piano: "How do you like my execution, Glen?"

Glen: "By golly, I'm in favor of it."

Guess Who.

Student One, in business arithmetic: "How far are you from the answer?"

Student Two: "Two seats."

Everyone's Happy.

Proud Mother: "Elizabeth is coming out next week, Bridget."

Cook: "Indade! So's me old man!"

The Saving Habit Acquired in Youth is a Valuable Asset in Old Age

Start Saving Now in The

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NORTH SIDE SQUARE

While an Irishman was gazing in the window of a Washington bookstore the following sign caught his eye:

DICKENS' WORKS
ALL THIS WEEK FOR ONLY
$4.00

"The divvle he does!" exclaimed Pat in disgust. "The dirty scab!"

K. Zimmerman (watching Garnet Spicer play her violin): You have a great advantage over most girls.

Garnet: Why?

K. Z.: Every time I see you you're hugging your bow.

Miss Cox: Use "satiate" in a sentence.

E. Henderson: I blew my girl to a feed last night, and I'll say she ate!

Teacher: How do you spell madam?

Pupil: Forward or backward, it's the same.

Advertising Pays.

"Advertising certainly pays. We lost our mongrel pup."

"And did you get it back again?"

"No, but we got two better dogs."

"ALWAYS BETTER BARGAINS"

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East Side Square MACOMB, ILLINOIS

Chas. O. Foulke Lumber Co.

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Telephone 58 Main — Macomb, Illinois

She Knows Slang.

Football fan: They say the fullback is going to kick off.

Delightful old lady: I did not know he had been injured.

"What are your initials, madam?"

"P. S."

"But I thought your name was Moore."

"It is. Adeline Moore."

"Do you keep stationery?"

"You'd be surprized."

He: I'm poor, but poverty is no disgrace.

She: No, but that's about the only thing that can be said in its favor.

Definition.

Epitaph: A statement that usually lies about the one who lies beneath.

MODEL BARBER SHOP

SERVICE IS ALWAYS OUR MOTTO

CORNER JACKSON AND RANDOLPH

"Wossatchoogot?"

"Afnoonnoos. Lassdition."

"Enthinkinnert?"

"Naw. Nothninut 'cept lasspeechrosefelts! Lottarot."

"Donsayso? Wossweetherpredickshun?"

"Why don't you drown your sorrow, old man?"

"Aw, she can swim."

It was a busy day at Chandlers. The butcher yelled to John Foulke, who helped him out in the store: "Hurry up, John, and don't forget to cut off Mrs. Murphy's leg, and break Mrs. Jones' bones, and don't forget to slice Mrs. Johnson's tongue."

Yeah, you're witty all right, but the guy who wrote "Snowbound" is Whittier.

N. J. HECKMAN

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DIRECTORS: J. O. Peasley, J. H. Ullrich, J. M. Keefer, Geo. H. Scott, M. E. Roark

Timed.

Mrs. Randolph: "Don't you speak to me again for a month!"

Hubby: "Well, do you think you'll have all you want to say said by then?"

Wrong Boy.

Smith: "Your Andrew just threw a stone at me!"

Mrs. A.: "Did he hit you?"

Smith: "No."

Mrs. A.: "Then it wasn't my Andrew."

Mr. Fox, at history exam.: "James, does the question embarrass you"

James: "Not at all, sir. It is quite clear. It is the answer that bother me."

Who Escaped?

Wilbur: "Mr. Jack, tell me some of the narrow escapes you've had from women."

Mr. J.: "Boy, if there were any narrow escapes, the women had 'em."

Of Course.

Jake D.: "Why it seems you want large wages for a new boy."

Everett: "Sure, ain't it harder for me when I don't know how?"

Clinton looking at Hotel Lamoine: "I don't see any need of those statues up there."

Adrian B.: "Statues? Those aren't statues. They're bricklayers!"

Nailed.

Walter: "Water has killed more people than whiskey."

Howard: "You're goofy. How so?"

Walter: "What about the flood?"

Long, Long Ago.

Ralph K.: "Can you help me with my arithmetic, Dad? A carpenter was paid three dollars a day—"

Dad: "That sounds more like Ancient history."

L. H. WOLL ... FINE TAILORING

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MILADY'S SHOP
South Randolph

O. D. GUMBART

LUGGAGE LEATHER GOODS
AUTO ROBES STEAMER SHAWLS
CAMPING GOODS GLOVES

HARNESS AND SADDLERY

"There is nothing like good leather"

Meaning Whom?

He has a curiously quadrilateral head, seemingly too large for his body, which is based solidly on a square jaw.

Way of Women.

Pa Art: "My dear, why don't you ask my advice on the matter?"

Mrs. Art: "I intend to just as soon as I decide what I am going to do."

Ouch!

Coach Jackson: "The prettiest women always marry the biggest fools."

Mrs. J.: "Try your flattery on someone else."

Plain Enough.

Miss Miller: "Use 'cauterize' in a sentence."

R. Johnson: "I knew she was mine the moment I caught'er eyes."

Too Busy.

J.: "Do you think you could learn to love me?"

L.: "Land, no! I've got all I can do to learn my French."

Even as You and I.

Senior, leaving reception: "I've had the best time I've ever had."

Junior: "You don't say so?"

Senior, thoughtlessly: "Yes, I always say so."

Solved.

Freshie: "Rest Room—what's that for?"

Learned Senior: "Dummy, that's where some of the crowd collect to talk about the rest of them."

Educational Problem.

Miss Lorenze: "Deep breathing, you understand girls, destroys microbes."

Violet: "Yes, but how can we force them to breath deeply?"

Neva and Max had just spatted—"I wish I was dead," wailed Neva.

"I wish I was too," echoed Max.

"Then I don't wish I was." yelled Neva, and the armistice isn't signed yet.

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SHOE REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

115 EAST CARROLL STREET MACOMB, ILLINOIS

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THE NEW LUMBER YARD

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LET PAT DO IT

Flower Pot Scandal.

Hardy Sweet William was in love with Rose. He had often thought of marriage, the song of the Lark spurred him on, and finally he Aster, declaring: "I adore your Pink cheeks, your cute Turnip nose, your Radish hair and your Violet eyes. Lettuce be married."

"But we Cantaloupe," she sighed. "You will have to ask Poppy."

"Are you sure you aren't trying to String Beans or Marigold?" she questioned again. "If so, don't Dallia around me, but Beet it."

"No, I'm not trying to Lima Lima Bean." Their Tulips met and she was Squash-ed in his arms. The sunset was a beautiful Golden Glow on the wedding day. All the Black-eyed Susans from the neighborhood were bridesmaids. Jack in the Pulpit officiated with Elder Berry assisting. The Blue Bells pealed merrily as Phlox came to the wedding. Snowballs and Ladies Slippers were thrown at the departing couple.

"Forget-me-not," cried the mother as the bride left.

"I just know I shall be happy," said the bride, "for he was the first man who did not Lilac everything."

—California Pelican.

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Nothing in a name? Glance at these:

London.—Sometimes there is quite a bit in a name, as the following list suggests. These names are said to be authentic: Edna Broker Mothershead, Marian English Earle, Sawyer Turner Somerset, Nealon Pray Daily, Benton Killin Savage, Owen Taylor Moore, Ima Little Lambe, Broker Husbands Hart, R. U. Phelan Goode, Marie A. Bachelor, Eaton Growe Phatte, May Tyms Uppe, Betty Sawyer, Knott Worth Reading.

He: I think this is my dance.
She: Quite so. Keep it, won't you?

Silently, one by one,
In the notebooks of the teachers
Blossomed the little zeros,
The forget-me-nots of the Seniors.
—Everette Wayland.

Don Terrill (when real small): Mother, can I have my picture taken?

Mrs. T.: No, I guess it isn't worth while.

Don: Then let me go and have a tooth pulled. I never go anywhere.

Teachers are thoughtful—they have pupils in their eyes all the time.

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Help Yourself.

Lloyd: "What um my supposed to uv stolen?"

Cop Reed: "A Ford."

Lloyd: "All right. Search me."

Not So Exact.

Mrs. J.: "My husband is very frank and plain spoken. He always calls a spade a spade."

Mrs. Thompson: "So does mine. But I can't tell you what he sometimes calls his golf clubs."

At the Tri-State.

Chief Maguire: "What do you mean, this man choked the lady to death before the whole crowd! Did no body interfere?"

Bob: "No, Chief, we all thought they were dancing."

Reason Enough.

Mrs. Keys: "Johnny, I wish you'd stop reaching for things. Haven't you a tongue?"

Johnny: "Yes, m o t h e r, but my arm's longer."

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What She Donated.

Caller: "Mrs. Larner, could you donate something to our hospital?"

Mrs. L.: "You might step in and take a look at my husband. May'be he'll do."

Not Guilty.

Counsel: "Now. sir, tell the court what you were doing in the interim."

Francis W.: "I never went there; I stayed in the drawing room all evening."

New Use.

Swede: "Is that the same razor you used on me Monday?"

Barber: "Yes, sir, the same identical one."

Swede: "Then give me the gas."

No Chance.

Chief Mac: "You're pinched for speeding."

Josephine: "Why officer, you can't arrest me! This isn't my car, and I haven't any operator's license."

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RANDOLPH SHOE STORE

Percy: What's the smell in the library?

Tubby: It's the dead silence they keep in there.

Fresh (pointing to Mrs. Thompson): Do you think our English instructor is very old?

2nd Fresh: I know she is. She told me she once taught Chaucer.

Three Classics.

"Pride and Prejudice."
"The School for Scandal."
"As You Like It."

Rex Firgit.

Gertrude Couch (in Latin class while wrestling with the sentence "Rex firgit" which she rendered): The king flies.

Miss Pfeiffer: But in what other tense can the verb firgit be translated?

Gertrude: Perfect.

Miss P.: And how would you translate it then?

Gertrude: Dunno.

Miss P.: Why, put a "has" in it.

Gertrude: The king has fleas.

She: I'm afraid I can't marry you.
He: Oh, just once.

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(Read slowly and with expression.)

Our meeting it was sudden—
  Our meeting it was sad,
She gave her sweet young life away—
  'Twas the only life she had.
Under the silent willows
  She is quietly sleeping now,
For something's sure to happen
  When a Buick meets a cow.

Mrs. Decker (to clerk): I want to look at a nice, comfortable chair for my husband.

Clerk: Morris?

Mrs. D.: Oh no, no sir; Ralph.

I went to a fortune teller
  And felt rather out of place
When a pretty girlie read my mind
  —And calmly slapped my face.

Ray: There's a fly in my coffee.

Mrs. Jackson: Well, don't get excited; it can't drink much.

Francis Greeley: Good evening, Mrs. Horton. I came to see if your daughter would go for a walk with me.

Earmeadean: Hello, Francis, I shall be delighted. Mamma, do I look fit to go to a restaurant?

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Civilized.

Don's Dad: "Remember, son, beauty is only skin deep."

Don: "That's deep enough for me. I'm no cannibal."

Artistic Cleaning!

Mad Mrs.: "Look what you've done!"

Max: "I don't see anything wrong with that lace."

Mad Mrs.: "Lace? That was a sheet when I sent it here."

Don't Hurry.

Dutch, calling at hospital: "I came to see how mah fien Boyle is."

Nurse: "Why, he's getting along fine. He's convalescing now."

Dutch: "Well, I'll just sit down and wait till he's through."

Round One.

Discussing absent-minded professors, we heard Mr. Smith starting for the club meeting, slammed his wife and kissed the door.

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Emotion Sublime.

Miss McGinnis: "Now, what should a polite boy say to a lady who has given him a penny for carrying her bundles?"

Young S.: "I'm too polite to say, Miss McGinnis?"

The Literary Standpoint.

Miss M.: "Did the doctor remove your appendix?"

Miss L.: "Feels to me like he removed my whole table of contents."

Such Goodness.

Dorothy: "It is so good of you to ask me to dance."

Earl: "Oh. that's O. K. This is a charity ball."

Source of Knowledge.

Zion City has decried that the world is flat. So's Harry's feet.

Sounds Thus:

Chuck: "How old is Miss Pfieffer?"

Vernon: "I don't know, but they say she taught Caesar."

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"Aren't the palisades wonderful?

Aw, they're all the bluff.

"Alas!" said Mr. Fox, as the building crushed in on his head, "I forgot to consider the overhead."

"Yes, I want my daughter to study rhetoric," said a Vermont mother, "for she can't fry pancakes now without smoking the house all up."

Mistress: Did the fisherman who stopped here this morning have frog legs?

Nora: Sure, mum, I dinnow. He wore pants.

Ruby Adams: Have you been reading anything lately?

Louise Zimmerli: No, I haven't been sick.

Pastor Smithers: I'd like to call your attention to the flowers at the altar; they are for those who are sick at the close of the service."

Student: We have come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him.

Prof: Who said that?

Student: Some undertaker. (Mark Anthony's job.)

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Mrs. Hungerford: What is the Hague tribunal?

Brinton Sullivan: The Hague tribunal ar——

Mrs. H.: Don't say "The Hague tribunal are"; use "is."

Brinton: The Hague tribunal isbitrates national controversies.

"Do you pet?"

"No."

"Do you drink?"

"No."

"Cuss?"

"No."

"You're hired. First side show to the right, please."

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Tailor: Do you want padded shoulders, my little man?"

Willie: Naw, pad de pants! Dat's where I need it most.

"When does the last train leave?"

"What do you care? Neither of us will be alive."

Prof. (after being fished out of the water): The worst of it is that I have just remembered that I can swim.

Fritz Kreisler, the world's champion old-time fiddler, was in town the other night. Fritz still drags a mean horsehair across the catgut.

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New News.

Freshie: "Who was Shylock, Bill?"

Foster: "Gee whiz! You go to Sunday school and don't know that!"

Mr. Kinney, visiting London for the first time was goaded to desperation by the incessant necessity for tips, finally entered the the wash of his hotel only to be faced by a sign which read: "Please tip the basin after using." "Hanged if I will!" exclaimed Percy, turning on his heel, "I'll go dirty first."

I am not much of a mathemetican, said Carelessness, but I can add to your troubles I can subtract from your earnings, I can multiply your aches and pains, I can divide your attention, I can take interest from your work, and discount your chances for safety.

Wilfred was sitting upon his father's knee watching his mother arrange her hair.

"Papa hasn't any marcel wave like that," said the father laughingly.

Wilfred, looking up at his father's bald pate, replied, "Nope. No waves, it's all beach."

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A summer tourist was passing through a German village in the west recently, when a stout German girl came to the front door and called to a small girl playing in front, "Gusty! Gusty!" she said, "come in and eat yourself. Ma's on the table and pa's half et."

Horses may be slow for these days—but they do hit on all fours.

Mr. Crilly: Ah! they've just dropped the anchor.

Mr. Kinney: And served 'em right! It's been dangling outside all the morning.

What word, if you take away one letter, will make you sick?

I'll bite.

Music.

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Max Thompson: It's a solemn thing to be married.

Leslie Tipton: Yes, but it's a great deal more solemn not to be.

He: People are saying you married me because I had money.

She: Nothing of the sort! The reason was that I had no money myself.

"Do dentists beat their wives?"

"No, they crown them."

Prof: The class will please remain in their seats for a while.

Voice from the rear: Give me liberty or give me death.

Prof: Who said that

Voice from the rear: I did.

VEACH AND WALKER

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Miss Spicer in Glee Club rehearsal: "Honey Chile." Hold that chile while I count two.

She: You men are all alike.

He: Then why do you girls want three or four?

"I heard that a girl ran away with a train. What was her motive?"

"It must have been a locomotive."

P. Larner: What keeps the moon from falling?

R. Wilcox: The beams.

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OTTO DUNBAR

Cop to Joe Davis: What's the idea of stalling on the square?

Josephine: Well, I just washed my car and I can't do a thing with it.

P. Fargusson (in 1936): I want a Ford car so I can take Louise to a dance at Keokuk.

A. Webb: Just put a nickl in the slot.

Leslie Lipton: Mr. Decker, I'm indebted to you for all, I know about chemistry.

Mr. Decker: Don't mention it; it's a mere trifle.

Neva G.: Listen to this: "Coolidge pleads for Latin friendship". The Chicago News doesn't know what it's taking about. Its wasting its time as far as I'm concerned.

CHAPEL'S BOWLING ALLEYS

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K. Scott: Why have you christened your Ford "Flapper?"

Chick Murphy: Straight line body, swell paint job, quick pickup, lots of speed, keeps me broke, warms up quickly and is always ready to go.

Edwin Kenner: Brit, who was the stingiest man that ever lived?

Brit: You, I suppose.

Kenner: Nope; the Scotchman who shot a gun out his door on Xmas eve and then told his children Santa Claus was a suicide.

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Mr. Gordon: (After monkey gland operation) Gee! I wonder what our English teacher will assign us today.

Mr. Fox: Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?
Fogarty: At the bottom.

Marjorie Burford: What are you going to take next semester?
James Wayland: Chances.

Decker (in chem class:) What can you tell me about nitrates?
Paul Vail (who was at game last night:) Well, they're lots cheaper than day rates.

"Girls were harder to kiss in your day, weren't they, Grandpa?" asked the bright young high school sophmore.
"Mebbe," was the response, "But it wans't so blamed dangerous in them days. The old parlor sofa wouldn't smash into a tree just about that time."

Mr. Fox: How long do you have to live in a city before you can vote?
Pupil: I don't exactly know but I've lived here sixteen years and they wont let me vote

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At Lemmer Flats—Dweller No. 1: "Look here, Ralph, your iinfernal radio kept me awake till twelve o'clock last night."

D.: "My dear old cherub, you ought to have stuck it out for another half-hour; we got some great stuff from Paris."

Thank Goodness!

A college education never hurt anyone who was willing to learn something afterward.

Golden Gifts.

They say when Neven attended his uncle's gold wedding, he took a gold fish for a present.

Miss Schertz: "How did you like Paris?"

Mr. K.: "Aw, they speak too much French there."

Mrs. Hungerford: What is the Hague tribunal?

Brinton Sullivan: The Hague tribunal ar——

Mrs. H.: Don't say "The Hague tribunal are"; use "is."

Brinton: The Hague tribunal isbitrates national controversies.

Planned Thus:

Bill Hulson: "Mr. Woll, how is it you have not called on me for my account?"

Mr. W.: "Oh, I never ask a gentleman for money."

Bill: "Indeed! Then how do you get it if he doesn't pay?"

Mr. W.: "Well, after a certain time I conclude he is no gentleman, and then I ask him."

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